JOHN BULL, FEBRUARY 21, 1925. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVII. No. 917. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1925. TWOPENCE.

Mason's 'O.K' the cold meat Sauce

NET PAID SALES EXCEED 900,000 COPIES WEEKLY

£1000 PRIZES FOR CROSS-WORDS
— see page 34

IS BRITAIN CHRISTIAN?

BY THE Rt. HON.

PHILIP SNOWDEN M.P.

(ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer)

TO CURE RHEUMATISM WITHOUT DOSING

Also what to do for serious foot troubles.

Painful gout, lumbago, sciatica, and other uric acid disorders, also any bad foot troubles, such as achings, tenderness, callouses, corns, etc., disappear with remarkable rapidity. Prominent people explain the benefits derived from baths in hot water produced by adding a small quantity of the refined saltrates compound which all chemists can supply at slight cost.

Mr. **George Robey**, the Inimitable Comedian, writes: "I needed these Saltrates long before commencing to use them. Oh! *How* can I tell you my feelings in those days. Now I have no more tired feet or muscular strains. Do I still travel to Continental Spas? No, No—n'n'n' NO! I take my cure at home."

Miss **Phyllis Monkman**, the Musical Comedy Actress, writes: "It is wonderful for tired, tender, aching feet, or any other foot troubles. The medicated and oxygenated water has the same effect as that at famous Spas."

Photo: Walter E. Bird

SPA TREATMENT AT YOUR OWN HOME.

Reudel Bath Saltrates, dissolved in plain water, will produce a highly *medicated* and *oxygenated* bath or foot bath, possessing wonderful refreshing and curative properties. It reproduces in concentrated form the essential constituents found in the waters at celebrated bathing Spas.

Trade Mark.

Not only **Geo. Robey, Leslie Henson, Phyllis Monkman, Maidie Scott,** and many more famous actors and actresses, but **hundreds of well-known people, including the world's champion boxers, athletes, trainers, members of famous football clubs and others** use and highly recommend this remarkable compound.

Obtainable from any Chemist, price 2/ a half-pound and 3/3 a pound. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user or MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION. SALTRATES, LTD., Euston Buildings, London, N.W.1.

Mr. **Leslie Henson**, the famous Comedian, writes: "Avert a calamity by sending a fresh supply of Reudel Bath Saltrates. Have run right out of them. For refreshing and soothing tired, aching feet, it is the best thing I know. Hurry Up!"

Leslie Henson

Miss **Maidie Scott**, famous Music Hall artiste, writes: "I should advise all who dance much—and who does not nowadays?—to soak the feet daily in a bath to which a small quantity of Reudel Bath Saltrates has been added. They will then never know what it means to have tired, aching feet."

Maidie A. Scott

Photo: DuBeau

TESTED JB

NEURITIS AND ESMOLIN NEVER EXIST TOGETHER.

AN AMAZING TESTIMONIAL.

PROBABLY never before in the history of any of the many preparations now on the market for use against the pains of Neuritis and Rheumatism, has any Firm obtained so amazing a testimonial as the one published below:—

"Dear Sirs, I am writing to tell you how highly I think of Esmolin. It has cured me of Neuritis and Muscular Rheumatism. I am old, and so pleased to be free from pain that I am giving it away to Taxi Drivers, Banks, Clubs, Business Houses, etc., and they all speak well of it.

I am, Yours truly, M. C. GOOCH."

The above amazing testimonial is published with the consent of the writer, Mrs. Philip Gooch, and from enquiries made, we find that this lady has very kindly distributed, as a free gift, several thousand bottles of our preparation, which she has purchased from time to time from her own Chemist. Mrs. Philip Gooch, we learn, is a grand daughter of that famous sailor, Admiral Sir Charles Napier, K.C.B.

SPECIAL "NO RELIEF, NO PAY" OFFER!

Purchase (from Chemist or direct) a 3/- bottle of ESMOLIN. Use half, and if you are not benefited, return the unused portion, and we will refund your money IN FULL. Small bottles 1/3, of all chemists, or post free direct from

THE ESMOLIN CO., LTD.

Dept. J.B.), 110, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

"ESMOLIN *KILLS* NEURITIS."

CREPE RUBBER SOLE

Sizes 6 to 12. 29/6 Cash

THE WONDER BOOT THAT WON'T WEAR OUT

like other boots do, soled with the wonderful Crepe Rubber—a new invention which defies Wear, Damp and Cold. Think what they will save you in repairs. Crepe Rubber Soles wear 3 times as long as leather. Ribbed and cushion-like, Waterproof, Dampproof, Coldproof, Noiseproof and Wearproof. It is a wonderful boot—no nails, stitched throughout. Price only 29/6. We offer 10,000 pairs on easy terms, 4/- deposit and 4/- monthly. Send 4/- now and say which size we shall send you. Deposit refunded or Boots exchanged if not satisfactory.

Price List of Boots, Suits, Watches, Clothes, etc., post free

.....SS, HOPE STORES, RYE

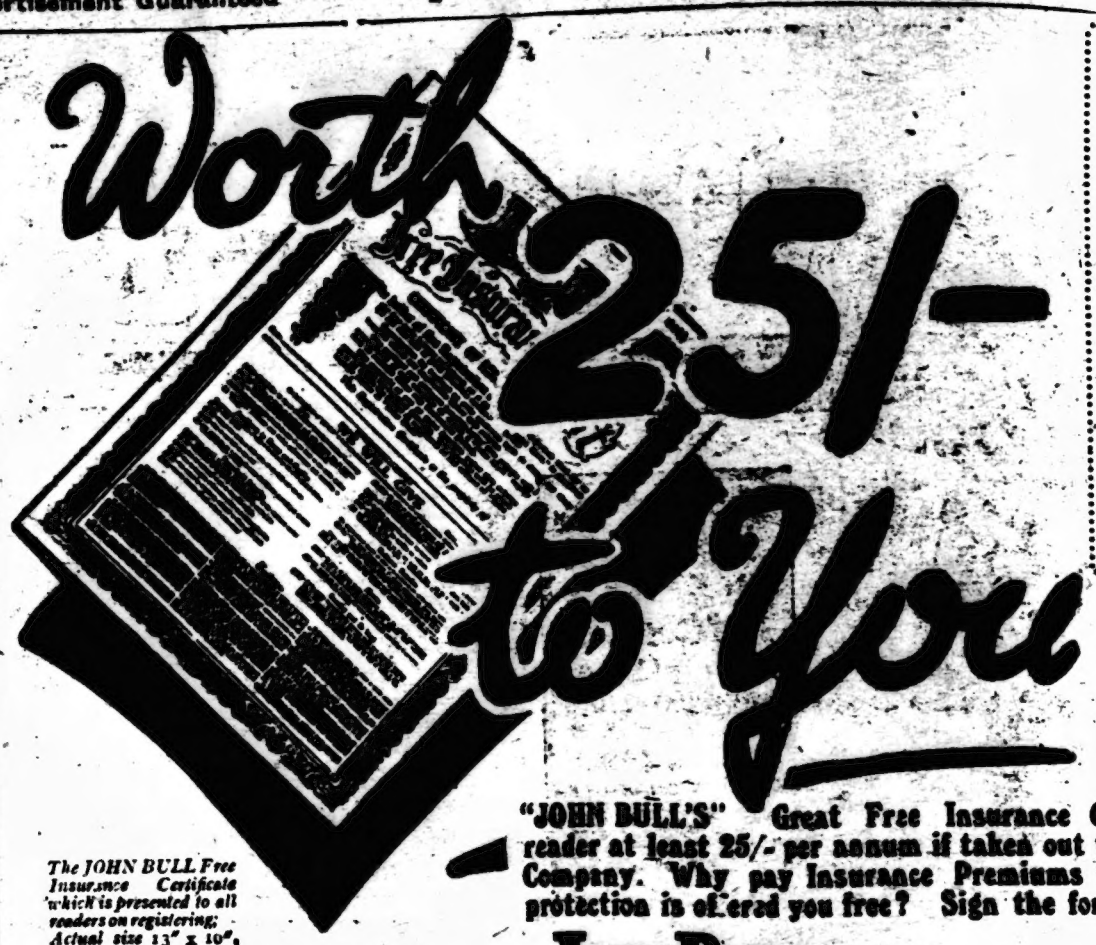
Hair-Growing Discovery

Many who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. This contains real bear fat, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant and other potent ingredients from the Three Kingdoms of Nature.

A trial size box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (53 F.W.), London, W.1. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when baldness has existed for years.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

Worth 2.5/- to You



The JOHN BULL Free Insurance Certificate which is presented to all readers on registering. Actual size 13" x 10".

"JOHN BULL'S" Great Free Insurance Gift would cost reader at least 25/- per annum if taken out through an Insurance Company. Why pay Insurance Premiums when this weekly protection is offered you free? Sign the forms now.

What JOHN BULL Gives:

FIRE.

£400—against loss by fire to the reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife directly due to injuries caused by an outbreak of fire at registered reader's home.

£500—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.

£250—or £125 in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£2 PER WEEK maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

ACCIDENTS in HOME and GARDEN.

The undermentioned benefits all apply to the Husband or wife of the registered reader.

£250—loss of life.

£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes, or one limb and one eye.

£125—loss of one limb or one eye.

£3 PER WEEK up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

HOUSEHOLD BENEFITS.

£300—loss caused by storm, tempest or flood to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£300—loss caused by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.

£100—loss by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.

£100—loss by bursting of hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.

£300—loss caused by aeroplanes, airships, or other aerial craft.

£300—loss by damage by riots or civil commotion.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife (permanently residing together) by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers entering for the purpose of robbery.

£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.

£500—or £250 in respect of each, for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£10—Medical Fees for injuries by violence caused by burglars, housebreakers or fire.

£6 PER WEEK for both or £3 per week for either up to 4 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers or fire.

SICKNESS BENEFITS.

The undermentioned benefits apply to the husband or wife of the registered reader.

£5 5s.—for total disablement by illness subsequent upon Diphtheria, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Typhus, Cerebro-spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw). These benefits are only applicable to readers between the ages of 16 and 65, who have been registered for twenty-one days prior to the illness manifesting itself.

SPORTS.

£250—in case of death if the registered reader be killed accidentally while playing Football, Tennis, Cricket, Boxing, Lacrosse, as an amateur on a recognised playing ground.

£3 PER WEEK up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of limb or of skull.

BOATING AND BATHING.

£250—if the reader be accidentally drowned while as a pastime boating on the Thames, in the sea at any seaside resort, on a river or public swimming bath, provided that the reader be not a professional waterman or boatman, and that, in case of boating, the boat be not a passenger steamer.

CUT HERE.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name.....Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

J.B. 21/2/25.

CUT HERE.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

.....

Date .....

Presentation Coupon.

'John Bull' Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Please send me the "John Bull" 5/- Pen and Free 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil. Engrave free the following name or initials on the Pen.

.....
(Write in CAPITALS name or initials you wish engraved.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

I enclose cheque (P.O. for 5/- (or bankers postal order payable to "John Bull." State if fine, medium, round nib. J.B. 21/2/25.

"John Bull's" Wonderful Gift Offer — Had Yours Yet?

"John Bull" readers who have not yet done so, are advised to immediately avail themselves of this great offer.

SEND FOR YOURS TO-DAY

FREE 2/6 "EVERPOINTED" PENCIL AND FREE YOUR NAME ENGRAVED IN GOLD

Pen is fitted with 14 ct. solid gold nib, iridium tipped, WRITTEN TWO YEARS' GUARANTEE WITH EACH PEN.

"REFRESHING"

5, Harris Street, Middlesbrough.
Feb. 5, 1925

Thank you for the courteous manner in which you have dealt with the matter of Mrs. Reed's claim and the cash so promptly forwarded which came as a godsend. It is refreshing to find business houses prepared to give assistance to a needy and unfortunate case, and in having to waive a portion of their commission.

(Signed) H. PIM

300 Prizes

Here is an easy competition for all.

The FIRST PRIZE is
£100
Second Prize
£50
Third Prize
£25
20 Prizes of £5 each and 200 Boxes of Chocolates.

All you have to do

We want a "slogan" in one sentence or phrase. Think of a better phrase to describe the merits of Victory "V" than "Victory 'V' for cold journeys." Write your phrase on a postcard and underneath your phrase put your name and address and the sweet shop showing a Victory "V" sign. Buy some Victory "V" and ask the shopkeeper to initial your card. Then post it to us. Have as many shots as you like, providing that you buy some Victory "V" each time and get the shopkeeper whose name you give to initial your entry. Entries will be judged by the Managing Director of this Company and the Managing Director of our advertising advisers, H. Cecil Taylor, Limited. Their decision will be final, and no correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition. Closing date, FEBRUARY 28th, 1925—but start sending your ideas to-day. You MUST address entries to:—No. 7 Competition, Fryer & Co. (Nelson) Ltd., "Victory" Factories, Nelson, Lancs.

DOZENS of times this winter, despite thick clothing, you will feel chilly shivers—unless you know VICTORY V. A VICTORY V gum or lozenge in the mouth means bodily warmth and comfort ***right through.***

Waiting for train or bus, in the Theatre Queue, at the Football Match—wherever you may get cold, take Victory V, and revel in the glow of warmth the World's Winter Sweetmeat imparts. Outside cold cannot harm you if you are warm inside.

At the next Sweetshop you pass, buy some Victory V's, the "Sweet with the Kick." Black Gums or Brown Lozenges 2d. an oz. or 6d. in tins.

Show this advertisement at your sweetshop. If the shopkeeper has not full particulars of the competition tell him to write us. You ***both*** may win a worthwhile prize.

Victory V
FOR COLD JOURNEYS

Comfort at last after years of corns

You know the persistent pain of an old corn. It aches, and you cut it, and for a few days or a week there is relief. Then the pain comes shooting back again. Cutting and plasters don't get rid of corns: they are nearly as much of a nuisance as the corn itself!

But a Radox Bath so softens corns that *they may be lifted out bodily with the fingers.*

How Radox Bath Salts Remove Corns

When you dip your foot into a foot-bath containing Radox Bath Salts, the dead skin (which forms the corn) combines with the Radox Bath Salts to form a protein salt of the actual corn itself. This protein salt dissolves in the water like ordinary salt does, and so it is literally true to say that Radox Bath Salts actually dissolve your corn.

The Radox Bath Salt does not attack the living skin; it softens and refreshes this: it cannot dissolve it—it is only the dead skin—the corn—which it dissolves.

The corn is gone. It can't ache because it isn't there. Your shoes are comfortable again. You can walk cheerily, actively once more. A user writes:—

> "I have tried lots of remedies, but none did me any good until I started using Radox, and now I am delighted to say I have got comfort at last. I shall continue to use and recommend to all my friends and have given them some to try."

Get rid of that corn of *yours*: buy a packet of Radox from any chemist on your way home to-night. Ask for Radox in the pink packet, price 1/6, double quantity 2/6.

1/6
Half Pound Pink Packet

Radox Bath Salts

TESTED JB

E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES LTD., 107, DEANSGATE ARCADE, MANCHESTER.

Better Radio Reproduction for 25/-

THE AMPLION DRAGON-FLY Loud Speaker is the best "Value-for-Money" proposition on the market.

Its price barely exceeds that of the average pair of headphones, yet it is a real AMPLION in miniature, wonderfully loud and efficient for its size, *particularly when associated with a reasonably powerful receiving set.*

Patentees and Manufacturers:

Alfred Graham & Co. (E. A. Graham),
St. Andrew's Works,
Crofton Park, London, S.E. 4.

AMPLION

Obtainable from AMPLION Stockists and Wireless Dealers everywhere.

Write for fully illustrated folder.

Demonstrations during broadcasting hours at:

West End Showrooms:
25-6, Savile Row, W.1.

Suburban Showrooms:
82, High Street, Clapham, S.W.4.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain-Hunters

WHEN SENDING
Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 10/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments, until you have paid in all **59/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for patterns and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & Co
36 LANGHAM ST. LONDON, W.1.

Luxurious BABY CARS Almost HALF PRICE
Cash or Easy Payments. From 77/6

APPROVAL BEFORE PURCHASE

With BALL BEARING WHEELS.

From 6½ Gns. Complete.

Children's 'MARVEL' CYCLES Reduced from 39/6 to 59/6
Carriage paid.
Call or Write for Catalogue.
'UNIVERSAL' BABY CARS (Dept. 9), Salisbury Square, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4

£6. 6s.
CABINET GRAND
(Model No. 2a)

Mahogany finished Cabinet, as illustrated, but not inlaid, reliable double-spring 3-record motor, high-grade Soundbox and latest improvements.

Factory Price £6 : 6s.
or 6 monthly payments of £1 : 1s.
No. 2 Inlaid, as illustration, £8 : 10 : 0
Direct from the Factory.

Write for new Catalogue and deferred terms. A full range of models on view at

The Cabinet Gramophone Co.
(Dept. J.B.2)
220, Great Portland Street, Broadway Tower, W.1.
(Nearest Station Oxford Circus, Tube)

No. 2 "FULLTONE"
Carr. Paid U.K.

2/- a DAY PLAY while you pay

Here is a great chance to get a 5 years' guaranteed gramophone and records of fine tone on terms so easy that you will hardly know you are paying for them at all.

FREE ART CATALOGUE sent on application.

14 DAYS' FREE APPROVAL
You can at once have any model of the famous (guaranteed) SELBY gramophones in your own home. Packed Free. Carriage Paid. You play it for 14 days. If you don't like it—send it back to us and the incident is closed. If you want to keep it you merely pay us the moderate price in monthly instalments of 4/6 less than 2d. per day! Write for Art Catalogue and full particulars of these splendid machines and records and the easy terms.

The Selby Manufacturing Co., Ltd.
(Dept. 15).
21a, Finsbury St., London, E.C.2

EARN £3 A WEEK AT HOME

This is what Mrs. Baldy, of Bedding, does. She says:—"I am turning my spare time into money. I knit Socks, Stockings, Vests, Jumpers and Woollens—overflowing with private orders—which bring me in from £3 to £5 weekly."

Her experience and many others are detailed in our book, which explains our plan whereby WE PURCHASE OUTPUT OF HOSIERY at an agreed price for a period of Three Years. Send to-day for this

FREE BOOK.

Sent on Request to all forwarding 1d. stamp to cover postage. Send for it TO-DAY, be making money next week.

SOUTH BRITISH Mfg. Co., Dept. 63T, St. Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

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Send To-Day for Post Free PATTERN BOOK

SALE at 3½D per yard

WONDERFUL BARGAINS
40 inch FADELESS at 10½d. per yd. Our pattern book contains actual qualities and designs of Inserted, Scalloped Tops, Poplins, Mercerised Cretonnes, etc.

CASEMENT MFG. CO. (Dept. J.B.)
Allum Street Mills, Manchester.

LOOK! SOMETHING NEW for PIANO PLAYING

No Knowledge of Music Needed.

2/9 Post Free.

This wonderful invention reduces piano playing to a simplicity, enabling anyone instantly to play to any song or dance in any key, on a piano or organ. Boon to those unable to use the left hand. It is not a book, but a well-made instrument, well polished, heavily tabled fits any piano. Thousands were sold at the Exhibition. Send Post Free, complete with songs and full instructions, on receipt of

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Better Quality Model 3/6.

Money refunded if not satisfied. Call or send:

The IMP. PIANO PLAYER CO., (J. Dept.), 35, CANNON ST., E.C.4

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STYLISH COATS & WRAPS

Ladies should write at once for Graves Magnificent Display of fashionable Coats.

All Garments warranted of best make throughout. From 5/- month. Each Garment distinctive in style and quality.

Coats delivered to approved orders on receipt of first payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if you are in any way disappointed.

Write for Patterns
Complete ranges of Styles and Patterns of Coats, Robes, Costumes, &c., Post Free. State which you require.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

10/- Secures IMMEDIATE DELIVERY
NOW Go all the way on a
'CENTO'

LIST FREE

RIDE AS YOU PAY!

Open an A/c. and get the cycle at once—B.S.A. RALEIGH HUDSON, etc.
AGENTS for all makes.

2/6 a week

GEORGE SMITH'S
CLAPHAM JUNCTION LTD. (by Victoria)
LAVENDER HILL, LONDON, S.W.11.
Write Dept. J.B.

CARR. PAID. £4:15:0 CASH

WIRELESS MADE EASY!
CRYSTAL SETS, VALVE SETS, HEADPHONES, LOUD SPEAKERS, COMPONENTS and ACCESSORIES

All supplied on Terms to suit everyone.
BUILD YOUR OWN VALVE SETS.

CABINET and ALL COMPONENTS with Chart and Full Instructions. All Ready for Wiring. 2 VALVE SET. £4:15s. 8/- Monthly.

Send at once for 1925 Catalogue.

Hundreds of Unsolicited Testimonials. EVERY CUSTOMER SATISFIED

5,000 Excellent Headphones, 4,000 ohms. Adjustable Diaphragms. 11s. 6d. Postage 6d.

The Wireless Distributing Co., Ltd.
WIRELESS HOUSE, STOKE NEWINGTON ROAD, N.16.

At last! a Typewriter for ONLY £3

FULLY PAID CARRIAGE PAID AND GUARANTEED

Solid and sturdy. Weighs under 4 lbs. Visible writing. 84 characters. Very simple to learn. Ideal for anyone who now writes letters by hand.

Write to 'FROLIO,'
J. B., THANET HOUSE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.
Agents Wanted—Liberal Terms.

Be Lucky!

THAT the JU-JU MASCOT does bring luck is vouched for by the thousands who attribute their wonderful change in fortune solely to its mysterious powers.

Place your trust in the Ju-Ju Nigerian Mascot and success will follow as sure as day the night. Secure the lucky Mascot and be safe against misfortune. Quite curious, but above all, bringing! Satisfaction guaranteed or cash refunded.

Sterling Silver, 5/- Post Free
9ct. Gold, £1

JU-JU SOCIETY (Dept. J.B.) Imperial Buildings, Western Parade, Newcastle-on-Tyne

Also from Gamage's, London.

"THE BOLTON"
DIRECT FROM FACTORY.

Carriage Paid on approval
Ball-Bearing Tangent Cycle Wheels

The Bolton VICTORIA Car for child sitting or lying down
£2-17-6

£6:17:6
Cash or Credit.

Beautifully Upholstered. Large and Roomy. Loose Cushions Finest Materials and Finish throughout. The Lightest and Easiest Running Carriage made.

Write for Free Catalogue No. 10.

S. BOLTON, 390 & 408, Kingsland Road, London, E.8.

Mackintoshes

Guaranteed weatherproof Ladies' and Gent's, double-breasted raincoats, smartly cut in NAVY or FAWN Gabardine, proofed throughout best rubber. Seams sewn as well as solvtioned. Storm tabs on collar and cuffs. Worth 30/-. Our factory price only 15/6 post free.

15/6

Chest sizes: 34, 36, 38, 42 & 46 ins. Lengths: 44, 46, 48 and 50 ins. Children's sizes for Boys and Girls, worth 21/-, our price 12/6 post free. Lengths: 30, 33, 36, 39 and 42 ins.

12/6

Money back if dissatisfied.

Send to-day to the EMPIRE TRADING Co.
Dept. J.B.), 46, HOLLOWAY HEAD, BIRMINGHAM.

C.W.S. SEEDS

were enormously successful prize-winners last year for Vegetables and Flowers. Many Specialities in both departments.

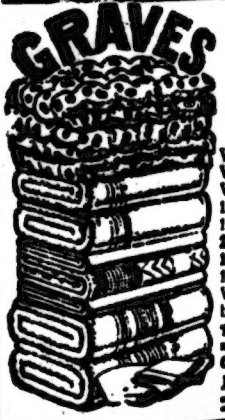
SWEET PEA NOVELTY. 1925
"Blue Bird," greatest advance yet made towards a really blue Sweet Pea. 1/- pickets.

C.W.S. Sweet Pea Collection (7 varieties), 1/-

Six Splendid Exhibition Varieties, 2/6. Large packets.

For Catalogue send Postcard to C.W.S. (J.B.) SEED WAREHOUSE, DERBY.
Or apply nearest Co-operative Society.

GRAVES



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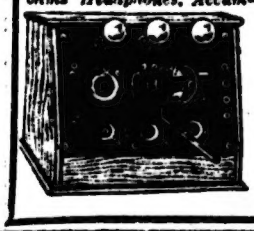
World's Finest Value. 1 pr 10... Wool Blanket... 1 pr White Flan... 1 pr Unbleached... 2 White Fleec... 1 White Bedsp... 1 Alhambra Quilt... Wadded Quilt... bed size.

Terms to approved new... Catalogue Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

The Greatest Wireless Bargain Offered
GUARANTEED
3 Valve Set £8 15s.
With all Accessories. (No Extras.)

Mounted on Ebonite, in sloping Mahogany Cabinet, 14in. by 12in. by 9in. British made. Will receive all B.B.C. Stations and work Loud Speaker. *Complete with following accessories: Aerial, Lead-in Wire, Pair of 4,000 ohms Headphones, Accumulator, H.T. Battery Valves, Plugs, Insulators.*



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POST FREE PATTERN BOOK contains Plain and Trimmed Casement Cloths, Trimmed Mosquito Nets, GUARANTEED FADELESS CLOTHS and Cretonnes; also Illustrated List of Lace Curtains.

LUDLOWS
F.13, The Looms, Bradford

BIG BICYCLE BARGAINS
BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.

Ask for List showing wide range of Models. B.S.A. ENFIELD, JAMES HUMBER. From CASH or easy payments from 6/6 monthly. Splendid Specifications.

65/

Carriage Paid any station England or Wales. Crate 2/6
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.

HEARN CYCLE CO., LTD. (Dept. V.), 234, Grey's Inn Rd., London, W.C.1.

Peerless models in mahogany with space of records on hand days' Free trial, free and Gramophone First Instalment secures immediate delivery. Write for lists. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Thousands of Testimonials

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Watson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A1 OFFER.—HOW TO START IN BUSINESS WITH £2.—Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for Drapery, Hosiery, Boots and Clothing. Best house for beginners. Send for free catalogue.—H. Marks, 81, Houndsditch, E.1.

A.B.C. Guide to Remnant and Drapery Trade. How to start. Useful hints. Worth pounds. Post free. Write to-day.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 7, High Street, Manchester.

EXCEPTIONAL Value is offered to small traders in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc. Illustrated Catalogue Free.—S. Mosco, Dept. J.B., 6, Silver Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

REMNANTS, Cut Lengths, for Drapers and Tailors-up. Write for Price List.—Levi's, Ltd. 5, Commercial Road, London, E.

AGENTS WANTED.

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21/ MONTHLY

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Feb. 21, 1925. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

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Telegrams: Hebdomally, London.

This Week—

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Special Articles by:

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

to Work.
r an unjustifiably lengthy holiday, Parlia- has reassembled at last. We are not in the impressed by the meagre legislative pro- e that is forecast.

peat Our Warning.
Government is in danger of confusing illity with stagnation. We remind Mr. n that, big as is his majority, his is still a ment elected on a minority vote. His sibility is all the heavier.

s all Round.
ng presented the Liberals with a first- attle-cry, Mr. Baldwin is on the point of the same service to the Labour Party. vement against the Trade Union Levy is gerous as it is unimportant.

but the Truth.
Frank Hodges has hit the right nail on the declaring that the Labour Movement ed with jealousy. High officials in every eed reminding that the country's common re their first duty.

e Remember?
e the Army Estimates are passed the ment should be invited to state in plain what commitments it has undertaken. annot," as Mr. Chamberlain said in 1914, ct democratic Government on any other es."

Stake.
Foreign Secretary should be reminded of ds. The gambles of a Government are ultimately by the lives of the people. people have every right to know to what being pledged.

g Saved?
e not going to cheer too soon, but there cations that the Admiralty has climbed face of the insistent demand for economy. rate, it will not now proceed with its emands.

Debts and Aeroplanes.
If France is to be relieved of a considerable portion of her debt, we should at least ensure that the British taxpayer is not indirectly subsidising French armaments.

First Things First.
If France can contemplate a totally unnecessary air fleet of 8,000 'planes, she can afford to pay her debts in full. The British taxpayer has every reason to be suspicious of the present leniency of the Chancellor.

Playing with Vice.
The withdrawal of America and China from the Opium Conference again brings to a deadlock the fight against this deadly drug traffic. And once more civilisation has cause to blush for shame.

What is it Hiding?
We invite the Government to publish the information in its possession on the subject of slavery. Or, in the alternative, to state why it alone has refused to supply this information at the request of the League of Nations.

A Simple Fact.
The muddle in the building trade resolves itself into the simple fact that if the building unions don't want steel houses they must supply an adequate amount of labour to build brick ones. Even dictators cannot both have their cake and eat it.

An Impudent Challenge.
The cost of houses has been increased by a stroke of the pen, for all building metal is "up" 5 to 20 per cent. The National Light Castings Association has evidently made up its mind that there is nothing to fear from Mr. Neville Chamberlain!

The Monopolist Octopus.
"It is significant that in the case of baths, where there is foreign competition, no increase of price is listed. It rubs well home the danger of Mr. Baldwin's "tariffs by the back door."

Foundations of Wealth.
There is a welcome note of moderation in recent utterances by responsible Labour leaders. They might well add that a higher standard of living depends first on a higher standard of effort.

Higher Social Responsibility.
The social conscience will never again allow the widespread sweating of pre-war days. But of late years there has been a growing tendency on the part of organised labour to want everything and give nothing.

An Object Lesson.
For thirty years the National Union of Boot and Shoe Operatives has avoided a national dispute. The union funds now amount to £136,928 —over £5 5s. per head of the membership. Mutual tact and consideration have been a paying proposition.

From A1 to C3.
Once again we are being told that the health and stamina of the nation are deteriorating. We're not surprised. What does surprise us is that the nation's health is as good as it is in face of the apathy over food-poisoning.

More Profiteers.
How long is the exploitation of poor persons by sub-letting sharks to continue? A common practice is to rent a house at about £1 per week and live in luxury on the extortions wrung from wretched sub-tenants. An early amendment of the Rent Restrictions Act is clearly overdue.

Below the Belt.
Terrible evidence is being given before the Royal Lunacy Commission. For years we have told the truth in these pages. Taken on oath from eye-witnesses it may be believed.

Not Enough.
"The State," says the Home Secretary, "now acknowledges its liability to make criminals more useful." Better still would be an acknowledgment of its liability for those whom social oppression forces into crime.

Talking of Tea.
"The quantity of tea sold," says the *Statist*, "was much lower, owing to withdrawals by producers in anticipation of a recovery in prices." Such deliberately dishonest tactics should be made a legal offence.

After the Swindler.
The Committee on Bankruptcy Law has now reported in favour of considerable tightening up to prevent fraud. Our columns show how necessary this is, and we trust no time will be lost in giving legislative effect to their recommendations.

Wasting Trained Brains.
Some panel doctors are known to have at least 20,000 patients on their books. Meanwhile hundreds of fully qualified doctors, out-at-elbow and on the verge of starvation, are tramping the country in search of work. A thorough overhauling of the farcical panel system is clearly needed.

A Devilish Trade.
We welcome the decision of the Minister for Agriculture to appoint a Departmental Committee to enquire into the abominations of the export trade in old horses. This horrible traffic must be stopped, and the brutes who persist in making themselves rich by cruelty must be punished.

The Common Cry.
Comparing the selling price with the price paid for growing bananas, the natives of Jamaica are asking where the money goes. The natives of Britain are asking the same thing in regard to bread, cabbages and coal. And the answer to both questions seems as far off as ever.

Problems of Life.

"Thou Shalt Not Covet..." by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

AN American newspaper, which was recently sent to me, contained among other calamitous news the story of a bitter family feud which ended in murder.

Two brothers had been in business together for many years. Their respective wives had been school and college friends and much attached to each other. The families continued on the best of terms for a considerable period, were happy in each other's society and scarcely ever apart.

Then one brother bought a small country estate on which oil was discovered soon afterwards and he quickly became rich.

That ended the friendship of the two households. The rich wife flaunted her wealth in the face of the poor one, and the poor one hated the rich one to such an extent that her own heart became a hell of malignant passion.

Finally, after a scene of violent mutual recrimination, one of the women killed the other.

PROBABLY all the persons concerned in this distressing tragedy were by nature kindly and well disposed, but they made the common mistake of allowing themselves to be obsessed by wholly false notions of value, and this stirred up vile feelings within them.

A living essayist says: "Most of the unhappiness of life comes to the sufferer in the form either of angry hate, or restless jealousy, or wild envy—any one of which readily seeks support from the others and thus develops into an agony of discontent."

It matters little to what grade of society we belong for this statement to hold good.

MAURICE HEWLETT tells us that the peasants in a Wiltshire village are just as jealous of one another in the display of their poor little possessions, and rival each other as cruelly in the assertion of their self-importance, as any of the dwellers in Mayfair.

What folly it all is!

The self-gratification that depends upon a neighbour's loss is spurious.

A base trait of human nature, often remarked on, is the reluctance to rejoice in another's gain. It is usually easier to sympathise with the afflicted than to share the gladness of those who are getting ahead of us in life.

Yet beyond all question the highest and most satisfying kind of possession is that which increases by being shared.

It is spiritual, not material, and is measured in terms of love, friendship, peace, contentment, and good cheer.

* * *

*** *Many of Dr. Campbell's previous articles have been published in book form under the title of "A Book of Homely Wisdom" (5s. John Lane).*

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

The Inevitable Reaction.

Smuggling is increasing at an alarming rate. Thousands of cases of spirits are distributed from lonely coast villages on each dark night. When taxes and restrictions become prohibitive law-breaking flourishes.

A Suspicious Boycott.

Emma Goldman, who from first-hand knowledge, is exposing the misrulers of Moscow, finds Labour journals closed to her. Why does Labour fear the truth about Russia?

Where's the Health Ministry?

It is disturbing to hear that although smallpox is raging at St. Malo our passenger services to and from that port are to be "maintained as usual." As always, the stable door will probably be locked when the horse is gone.

Next Please!

Hats off to Mr. Bevan of Sussex! He has re-started Llangynog slate quarries after the latter have been closed down for years. This attempt to deal with unemployment and produce building material at one and the same time is a method we recommend to others, from the Government downwards.

Our Titled "Patriots."

The Canadian Commissioner declares that steamship lines controlled by titled persons in this country are carrying freight from foreign ports at cheaper rates than they are willing to quote to Canadian producers. Such super "patriots" should be boycotted in decent society.

Evil Spirits.

The methylated spirit evil in many Northern districts needs drastic handling. It is a menace and a prolific source of moral degradation. Homes are being wrecked and souls lost; women are indulging in incredible orgies under its influence. And the scandal will not come to an end until the authorities close the sources of supply.

See—and Taste!

If the West London magistrate should accept the invitation of the visiting justices to pay a visit of inspection to Holloway Prison, he will be doing no more than his duty. Perhaps some day we shall adopt Mr. Bernard Shaw's suggestion and compel all judges and magistrates to serve a term of imprisonment before allowing them to punish their fellow-citizens.

Penny Wise.

The Board of Education, in withdrawing the recently established grant to Scholarship pupils, states its belief that it would be "very inadvisable" to make it a permanent part of higher education. We differ. Money spent on children's education is saved on the maintenance of prisons and charitable institutions later.

'Ware Clerical Control!

The decision of the Free Church Council to oppose strongly any attempt to impose religious tests upon teachers employed by local Education Authorities will have the approval of all right-thinking men. Britain must remain the home of religious freedom.

"The Song of the Shirt."

The attempt still further to reduce wages in the East End tailoring trades is a wicked piece of sweating. It is a pity the Tailors and Garment Makers' Union is not strong enough for drastic action. A strike against starvation is justifiable.

Robbing the Poor.

Sweepstakes on the Waterloo Cup, part of the proceeds of which would have gone to local charities, have been banned by the police in several northern towns as an infringement of the Lotteries Act. A century old enactment which robs the hospitals is no ornament to the Statute Book.

A GIFT WORTH 25/-

to every "JOHN BULL" Reader

See page 2.

When the Poor Give.

Finding an Antoine Watteau chalk drawing worth about £100 among some old pictures he bought for 2s., Mr. Rodgie, a Kentish Town perambulator mender gave it to the British Museum, so that everyone can enjoy it. A collector in a small way, he has the gift of giving like a prince—unlike the millionaire collector who hoards as a miser.

A Moral Menace.

There is a sex-monster roaming the streets of Glasgow who has only narrowly escaped the gallows. In the neighbourhood of a park he met a three-year-old bairn named Jean Adam, outraged her, and flung her upon an ashpit. While such a wretch is free other Glasgow children are imperilled. The police must search him out.

Secret Sessions.

So anxious is the Ashford (Kent) Urban District Council to preserve its secrets that for the future its proceedings "in Committee" are to be held behind locked doors. Each member of the Council is to be furnished with a key which he will be "in honour bound to keep attached to his person." Still, no doubt, the ratepayers will obtain an inkling of what goes on. Walls have ears.

A Hero in Homespun.

George Ingham, of Miles Platting (Manchester) is a man of whom Britain has cause to be proud. When a young workman was suffocating in deadly fumes he descended into a perpendicular hole nine feet deep, through a man-hole no larger than twelve inches by seven inches to attempt a rescue. A less courageous and humane heart might well have shrunk from risking these hellish horrors. That this young fellow did not, places his name for ever on Britain's roll of deathless honour.

The Passing of a Gentleman.

Dr. Basil Llewellyn was giving a woman in St. Stephen's Hospital, Fulham, an anæsthetic when he cut his finger on her septic teeth. Rather than interrupt the operation, he put his patient right and waited until the operation was over before attending to himself. But it was too late—his hand was poisoned and he died. Death for ever lurks in wait for those who labour for the sick. Their sacrifices, made quietly in ward or sickroom are no less heroic than those amid the clangour of the battlefield.

Cure of Souls: Care of Bodies.

The Rev. F. W. Emms, Vicar of Pentney (Norfolk), has the right idea. Every Sunday morning he sends round an enclosed charabanc to pick up all the elderly and infirm folk who may wish to attend church. He evidently recognises that while they have souls to be saved, these souls must reside in bodies. The expense for this kindly service comes out of his own pocket. His parishioners ought to be proud of the humanity and common sense of their vicar.

Shaming the Saints.

We do not know which of several saints who bore the sweet name of Margaret is deemed to be the patroness of St. Margaret's School, Moss Parade, Gorleston, but this school is enough to make all of them turn in their graves with shame. This institution is advertising for a boy to clean boots, knives, etc., every evening, Sundays included, for a wage of 3s. a week, and a young girl to help in the kitchen for 6s. a week. We wonder what the parents of pupils at this saintly establishment think of it.

A Spirit in Prison.

The hundreds of readers who have written to us asking after the welfare of little Reggie Fr[illegible] who at the age of seven was sentenced to [illegible] years' detention, will be pleased to hear that [illegible] have been informed by the Home Office that the whole matter is again to be considered. We hope that the arrangements made for little Reggie in future will in some measure compensate for the terrible sufferings he has undergone in the past.

nalising Ignorance.

Unaware that he was entitled to an Old Age nsion, Mr. Alfred Whiteman, of Lichfield, ocured his birth certificate, which showed that had become eligible nearly a year ago. The nsion has now been duly awarded, but payment m his seventieth birthday has been refused. s ignorance should not be penalised.

rave Miscarriage of Justice."

Tom Burge, who was sent to jail for a month the charge of importuning men and whose ounding case we recently published, is now of prison. He writes thanking us for our rts to save him, and says that everyone is nding by him splendidly. We are glad our cle put him right with the public. The ques- now is compensation for his terrible experience

edy "Glasgow Citizen."

Dancing gentleman, middle-aged, wishes lady tner, good dancer, occasional afternoons at za, expenses paid." There is danger lurking in ads., and we are astonished at the *Citizen* rting such suspicious notices. The "middle- gentleman" can always dance with one of instructresses—if all he desires is dancing ons. The *Citizen* should turn down all such ertisements.

d and Bunkum.

he Northern Co-operative Society of Aberdeen refused to comply with the action of the ter Bakers' Association in raising the price of d, a director declaring that the present price 0d. a 4-lb. loaf is quite sufficient to realise the nary rate of dividend. What has the London ter Bakers' Association, who would have the ic believe that "at 11d. a loaf any seller d be losing money," has to say to this.

sterial Madness.

hen William Holder, of Oakhill, was charged lorsham with indecently assaulting a school- the case was proved, and it was intimated to ench that last June the depraved wretch was d over in connection with two similar ces. The magistrates, Messrs. E. E. Lawrence W. F. Pannett, each of whom has daughters is own, again bound him over, "to give him er chance." A chance of what? Of ting his damnable debauchery? Such mis- d leniency is madness.

Bing Boy.

ronderful optimist is M. Trilety, "Specialist," 1, Ackerman Building, Binghampton, N.Y., ., who claims to have produced "a scientific pædic invention" that will give bow legs knock-knees a normal shape. He invites ers to send him £6 for his patent "Lim- ner." Only people with more money than would think of sending cash to America contraption of which they know nothing t that it is costly.

Poultry Stealing.

the request of Henry Williams & Sons, n Road, Catford, S.E., who advertised in cial papers for poultry, a poor woman merset killed two turkeys and a nice fat hen orwarded them carriage paid. The birds uly delivered, but the firm made no attempt yment, and our letters to them drawing ion to the poor woman's distress have been ed marked "Gone away." It is shameful oor folk should be fleeced by this mean d of poultry stealing.

graceful Advertisement.

ipients of refunds of income-tax are being d on the forms issued therewith that the of land near Canberra, the new Capital of ustralian Commonwealth, which are being ously peddled by Henry F. Halloran & Co., loane Street, S.W., are "an investment of ional safety and merit." To use such ge regarding what is at the best a doubtful ation on a Government document is disgrace- Though we criticised this Canberra scheme s ago, many people may be led to believe has some sort of official recommendation.

When Money Talks.

Applicants for a job advertised by The Leslie Grove Products Co., of East Croydon, received a letter from R. Alfred, 208, Croydon Road, Anerley, asking them to call. It is strangely significant that when one of our readers declined to invest money he was never called on to start work on the job for which he was engaged.

Singing too Soon.

Presumably, by way of reply to our criticisms of the garden suburb scheme promoted by Streatham Tenants, Ltd., Mr. G. Trafford Hewitt, the chairman of the concern, has published a score of communications from a chorus of investors expressing confidence in him and in the scheme. We see no reason to modify our view of the thoroughly unsatisfactory nature of his proposals.

A Charity Mystery.

Some weeks ago we criticised "The Children's Hospital Competition," run from 7, Bear Street, Leicester Square, W.C., by a man named Bates and a woman called Rouchitza Milojkovitch. The tickets were being sold at 3d. each, but the children's hospitals did not authorise this. Bates and Milojkovitch are now being summoned for aiding and abetting the collection of charitable contributions under fraudulent pretences.

Donald's Latest Diddle.

Having failed to solve the housing problem through the medium of "The London Estates Corporation," Donald, T. Heaysman has now established himself as "The Imperial Investment Company," at 40, Gerrard Street, W., and is offering to provide by way of loan three-quarters of the purchase price of businesses. He charges £5 for investigation of proposals submitted, and we already have evidence that it is simply another of his shameless fee-snatching tricks.

A Shameful Swindle.

A disgraceful method of swindling poor people who are anxious to earn a little by addressing envelopes is practised by Alfred Studd & Co., 37, Cursitor Street, E.C., who advertise for such and demand 1s. 6d. from applicants for particulars of the work. When this has been paid, the unfortunate dupes receive a few typewritten sheets headed "Money Making At Home, Price 2s. 6d." which contains nothing but an offer to supply lists of addresses at 1s. 6d. a hundred, circulars at 2s. 9d. a hundred, and envelopes at 1s. 3d. and 1s. 6d. a hundred. This is obtaining money by the grossest of false pretences!

Pearls and Impudence.

A reader who sent 1s. to "The Oyama Pearl Co.," 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell, S.E., for a string of pearls on approval has received no pearls, but has had two impudent demands for payment of the balance of the price, accompanied by threats of legal proceedings. "The Oyama Pearl Co." is simply a disguise used by the notorious J. A. Davis, whose disgraceful attempts to extort payment for goods which have never been delivered we have repeatedly exposed.

A Bloomer who Won't Bloom.

John Bloomer, formerly of 9, Clarence Street, and now of 47, Soho Street, Liverpool, describes himself as a "Photographic Reproduction Expert." A reader who ordered an enlargement at £1 2s. 6d. and paid a deposit of 2s. on the understanding that she should be shown the finished reproduction before paying anything further, was never shown the picture, and after 11s. had been paid the collector ceased to call. Traced to his new address, Bloomer blandly refused to allow her to see what she was buying until the last instalment was paid!

Paying for Promises.

A reader who is desirous of forming a private limited liability company tells us that he has been informed by the London Financial Service, Ltd., of 69, Fleet Street, E.C., that they can secure the required capital of £12,000, but before taking any steps in the matter they require him to pay them £50 to cover the cost of preliminary Press announcements. This is a concern run by Henry Allen Ashton and Reginald H. Ashton, whose anxiety to obtain payment of preliminary fees is a stronger feature of their business than their ability to carry out their promises to raise capital. We do not recommend any dealings with them.

Fleecing the Workless.

Readers will save themselves time and trouble by ignoring advertisements which are now appearing as follows: "Spare Time Workers Ltd. Enc. env., Owen & Co., 53-4, Chancery Lane, W.C." All who answer them receive a demand for 5s. for details of the work, and any who are foolish enough to pay this sum are sent suggestions for money-making such as taking out an Excise licence to sell tobacco or obtaining a typewriter on the hire-purchase system and starting a typing bureau at home. It is a miserably mean way of obtaining money for next to nothing from people who can least afford to lose it.

The Human Machine.

Well-fitting Tights

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

IN one of the stories in "Stalky & Co.," Kipling describes what happened when a master suddenly descended upon a rowdy rehearsal for a schoolboy pantomime.

All the culprits felt—and looked—extremely foolish. All, that is, except Stalky himself, who faced the angry master coolly, "secure in the confidence born of his well fitting tights."

It is a little sidelight on the problem of self-confidence that will bear thinking about. It is not so trivial as it sounds.

Men find a great deal of amusement in the care a woman takes of her personal appearance, the close attention to detail, and the anxiety she displays to be at least as well dressed as any other woman she may meet.

Nevertheless, the woman is the sounder psychologist of the two.

The mind is very readily coloured by its surroundings. It responds to "atmosphere," and the knowledge of a neat personal appearance has a subtle effect in engendering that confidence that enables a man to look his fellows in the face.

Neatness and pride of person is not the prerogative of women. A man can be well dressed, in the sense of being tidy, without being in any way an effeminate fool.

HE owes it to his self-respect to make the best of himself. Clothes certainly do not make the man, but they can be used as an avenue for the expression of personality.

An untidy mind is rarely so much a cause as an effect. And why ignore an aid to mental tidiness and efficiency that is directly within your power?

The "confidence born of well-fitting tights" is a psychological truth well known to every woman who buys a new hat.

It is no less true in its application to men.

ELISE MENDEL FOUND!

POIGNANT MEETING OF MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

Another "John Bull" Triumph

WE have found Elise Mendel. Within ten days of our taking up the search for the young Dutch girl, now just turned twenty, the story of whose descent into the ghastly underworlds of Limehouse and Tottenham Court Road has shocked the nation, we have been able to restore her to her mother.

Where the police, the National Vigilance Association, the Dutch Consulate and other agencies had been baffled at the end of enquiries extending over more than two years the resources of JOHN BULL have triumphed.

Elise Mendel.

Our task was not an easy one. A tangle of conflicting clues had to be unravelled, and enquiries at the same time delicate and arduous had to be pursued in remote country villages, in the glare of London's thoroughfares, and too often in resorts where discretion is the better part of squalor.

Finally, the thread which was broken at the end of 1922 was pieced together, and it became clear that two clues, one in which a girl named "Adelaide Robinson" was concerned, and another in which the name was "Jean ——" pointed almost unmistakably in the direction of the missing Elise Mendel.

We found that "Adelaide," after more than a year's sad wandering as an outcast, had been admitted to hospital with a chest complaint. After recovery, "Adelaide" disappeared, and "Jean" was the name by which a certain young foreign girl became known.

Eventually we discovered that in July last she had married, and again the thread of our investigations was broken.

There are so many places in London where two such people might lose themselves, and it was not yet conclusive that "Jean" was the lost "Elise" and Elise the lost "Jean." Then a few nights ago our special commissioner strolled into a small café bar behind Piccadilly Circus.

There sat a girl in black, sipping a cup of coffee and chatting gaily with a man. Her accent was foreign, and in several respects she answered to the description of Elise. The features somewhat resembled those of the last photograph taken of Elise.

It was only when she turned her left cheek, revealing a tell-tale mole, that little doubt was left as to her being Elise. But it still remained to be seen whether she would admit the fact.

An excuse for conversation was found, when an invitation to supper having been accepted, the young woman was seated safely at table in a Greek Street hotel, the delicate question was put.

Love's Conquest

The poor girl was overcome to hear the sound of her own name, which over more than two tragic years she had never heard spoken. "Elise Mendel?" she stammered at last, "I do not understand."

When she heard that her mother was at that moment within a mile of the place, and that she and Mr. Mendel had reduced themselves to poverty in their heroic search for her, and were now housekeepers in Bloomsbury, the tears welled in her eyes.

For some minutes she wrestled with herself, torn between the fear which the dreadful years had instilled, and the love for a mother who had sacrificed all for her.

Love conquered. A messenger was despatched with the joyful message to the Bloomsbury basement. The hour was late, and the parents had retired, but they were soon astir.

In feverish haste, lest Fate should spirit her lost child away when within reach of her arms, the mother dressed and ran to the waiting taxicab.

Back Into Safety

Meanwhile a room had been prepared by the proprietor of the hotel. In the long history of the building, which was once a ducal mansion, there had been no more poignant drama than that which was being enacted.

Elise was led there, and stood with head resting against the old carved fireplace. A woman's steps were heard, and a familiar voice.

"Mother!" . . . . . "Elise!"

The girl who had been lost and was found again sank to her knees, bowed and sobbing. The mother, who had sounded the depths of a deep hell of agony and despair, wept softly as she caressed the fair head.

An hour passed, and a kindly invitation was given them to spend the night at the hotel. They retired together, and midnight sounded as they entered on a new day clasped in each other's arms.

Since that evening we have read a letter from Mme. Mendel, of which the following is a translation from its original Dutch:—"Allow me, Sir, to send you our hearty thanks for the intervention of your esteemed paper JOHN BULL and your assistance, by which it has been possible to find again our daughter here in London. Where Scotland Yard and other agencies have failed you have succeeded in a week."

And now we can leave Elise to the tender care of that grateful mother.

Watch Wily Waechter

A Notorious Crook with Many Irons in the Fire

THE attention of the French authorities having been drawn to the unsatisfactory nature of certain advertisements, emanating from France and appearing in the Press here, enquiries have been made regarding the antecedents of some of the persons concerned. It has been found that behind most of the swindles there is a man known as Max Waechter.

Waechter is known to be the associate of some of the worst of the white slave traffickers and responsible for working out some of the vilest of the tricks for luring young girls into the clutches of these scoundrels.

He ran a bogus agency for obtaining theatrical appointments on the Continent for English girls, and sent out circulars to girls in this country.

When the police raided this office they found clear evidence that Waechter had been in correspondence with a number of stage struck girls, some of whom he had reached through a correspondence club with an address in England.

Some of his schemes have been worked out and the French authorities want us to warn possible British victims against the machinations of the gang.

Draft advertisements for British stage papers were found in which many names were used by the supposed Waechter, including Dessaix, Jules Daudet, Moreau, Hugo and Breille. In case any of these advertisements have appeared, we warn possible victims.

In no circumstances should money be sent to France or should girls go there in answer to advertisements without the closest enquiries. In regard to offers of employment, the safest thing for girls in doubt is to seek the aid of the British Consul at particular places or of the British Embassy in Paris.

Waechter, as he calls himself, has been in the habit of visiting this country from time to time to exercise his peculiar arts of inspiring confidence among seekers after stage or kinema appointments.

Once when he was followed to England by a French detective he was seen to loiter about the West End near the resorts of unemployed stage artistes, and acquaintances there made were induced to return to France with him.

What makes Waechter dangerous is that he has a weakness for taking the names of quite honest folk, and even the name of Waechter may be that of a perfectly honest man who is liable to be confused with the rogue.

"Rich Man" Revealed

A tailor's long dail

SOME time ago, in consequence of having received many complaints, we were compelled to ask: Who is the Rich Man of the "Rich Man's Supply Scheme," 150, Strand, W.C.? The concern had deluded many readers by its announcements into sending him money for clothes, thinking that the garments would be delivered on receipt of the first instalment, only to find that the full amount of the purchase price must be paid before the goods are supplied.

"The Rich Man" ignores the provisions of the Business Names Act, designed to obviate the necessity for such a query by requiring him to disclose his identity on his notepaper, and, incidentally, thereby renders himself liable to a penalty of a fine of £5.

Curious Coyness

As a result of a little investigation we can now answer our own question.

It was useless to seek him in his advertisements. They tell the public little about him except that he is "squandering his wealth on the working men by fitting them out in first-grade clothing at prices lower than any tailor," an assertion which is chiefly remarkable for its impudent audacity and complete inaccuracy.

The "Rich Man" is himself a tailor with a long tail of names under which he trades.

He is Charles Henry Ward, of Annadale, Frognal Lane, Hampstead, N.W. He is director of W. Ward and Co., Ltd., and of Guaranteed Holeproof Clothiers, Ltd. He is also The Globe Clothing Trust, The A.B.C. Clothing Company, The Vi-Clothing Company, Ward's Clothing Company, The Holeproof Boot Company, The Holeproof Company, Holeproof Clothiers, and is, or was, Christy Selfridge and Company.

Paid but Owing

At the same time as Charles Henry Ward is masquerading at 150, Strand, W.C., as a "Rich Man" squandering his wealth on working men, he is posing at 12, Junction Mews Buildings, Sale Street, Paddington, W., as The Junction Debt Collecting Service for the Protection of Trade, and dunning customers of any or all of the above-named concerns for money which, in at least one case brought to our notice, has already been paid.

A reader who obtained a pair of trousers from The Globe Clothing Trust and duly paid for them, was astonished to receive an account marked in red ink "Overdue. Remittance will oblige." When he ignored this he received a peremptory demand, accompanied by a threat of legal proceedings, from the Junction Debt Collecting Service. Fortunately for him, he was able to produce a receipt.

This debt-collecting business is not registered, so that the "Rich Man" is liable to a penalty in this connection as well as with regard to his deceptive philanthropy.

Looking for Flats

Fly-by-night Financiers

THE celebrated Mrs. Partington achieved fame by her gallant and historic effort to push back the Atlantic with her mop. It seems about as difficult a task for us to push back the flood of American financial flat-catchers who have honoured this country by offering to its inhabitants impudent proposals.

Quite a number of firms are now engaged in exploiting these American methods by offering hundredth-part shares in the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited.

At present it costs something like £100 to buy a share in the Ford Company. If, therefore, you wish to buy a hundredth part of one of these shares, the proper price to charge for it would be about £1. But the American method is not quite so modest.

Making the Simples

The Co-operative Securities Company, Ltd., of Astor House, Aldwych, London, is offering these shares to simple-minded Britons at thirty shillings apiece, or roughly, fifty per cent. more than they are worth. Co-operative Securities, Limited, is a company that was registered last month, so that one cannot say that it has either a long or established tradition behind it. It has a nominal capital of a thousand pounds in £1 shares, and according to the last return available the amount of capital paid up was only £2, which seems an extremely modest capital with which to embark upon the high seas of international finance.

"Said the Spider to the Fly"

There are two directors, Mr. Jeffrey Pearson, 14, Rugby Mansions, Addison Bridge, London, and Mr. Manny Cole, U.S.A., who is described as of British origin, residing at 268, Clawton Road, Birkenhead.

The shares which it is proposed to sell here are held by the East River National Bank of New York, a concern which is perhaps better known on the far side of the Atlantic than it is here. We can heartily recommend our readers to have nothing to do with this flat trap.

If they do buy these part shares they will find that there is no open market for them either on the London or New York Stock Exchange, and the Ford Company of Canada is in no way responsible for the dealing of these part shares, and in any case, investors can get better return if they put their money in the Post Office Savings Bank.

These may be very unpalatable sentiments for the gentlemen who propose to revolutionise finance in this country by up-to-date American methods. We are not concerned with that, and merely desire to save readers the trouble of writing to us afterwards, when they have parted with their money, to ask us what we think of the American invasion.

We save time here and now by saying that we don't think much of it.

ASTOUNDING SECRETS FOR SALE

IMPUDENT MONEY-MAKING DODGE EXPOSED

A Trap for the Unwary

TO risk a sprat to catch a mackerel is a very commendable proceeding in fishing. It has apparently been adopted by some people who are fishy as well as fishers—for other people's money.

Most people have sufficient intelligence to know that even the greatest financial geniuses in the world cannot double their money every two years. If this could be done, for example, the Rothschilds who, in the middle of last century were worth ten million pounds, would now be worth hundreds of thousands of millions of pounds. In fact they would own very much more money than there is in the world, and would have to borrow one of the neighbouring planets to stack their money there in barrels.

But ignorant people, unaccustomed to abstruse calculations and to thinking in millions, cannot realise things like this. And they therefore swallow with avidity the tales told to them by people like Messrs. Davidson, Whitney and McCulloch, of Kingsway House, Kingsway, W.C.2.

A Secret in an Attic

These people recently flooded the country with circulars pointing out that they knew a special way of making wealth beyond the dreams of avarice, not for themselves but for other people. Why they did not keep their secret to themselves, if it was as good as they said it was, is one of those matters that we completely fail to understand.

In any case they had a "system"—a blessed word indeed is system! They found it in the obscurity of an attic along with a heterogeneous collection of old ledgers, receipted bills and other waste paper. This system, long years ago, had been invented by and belonged to some financial wizard—a weird old man, it would appear, like unto Midas. Whatever he touched turned to gold.

One can see him in the mind's eye strolling up Throgmorton Street and looking into the doors of the Stock Exchange. Immediately those stout and hardy fellows, the stockbrokers, were seized with cramp in the stomach and trembling at the knees. Midas barked at them once or twice—and then went home with all their money.

An unholy Trinity

Well, this modern Midas died and was gathered to his fathers. But he was thoughtful enough to leave a copy of his system in the attic as aforesaid. Thence it was retrieved by some kindly person who appears to have handed it over to Davidson, Whitney and McCulloch, who, in turn, kindly handed it over to anybody who entrusted them with money.

All you had to do was to send, say, £25 to this benevolent trinity. They invested your cash for you so that it doubled itself every two years, a plan so good that it would, as we have seen, have surfeited any millionaire financier with gold.

Not only did Davidson, Whitney and McCulloch undertake to double your money at this cheerful rate, but they made assurance doubly sure by getting a bogus insurance concern to guarantee the transaction. In fact they were great on guarantees.

One client, for example, sent them £25 to invest for him on the system of the old man in the attic. If they could have done for him what they said they could, he would have looked forward in his old age to a retiring allowance of about £25 a week—a very handsome result.

No such happy result, however, followed. He got a few shillings dividend, with a certificate signed by two chartered accountants. These accountants could not be found at the address given, and were not known to the Institute of Chartered Accountants. So much for guarantees.

It is a long way from a few shillings a week to £25 a week, and clearly this optimistic investor will never reach that goal. But he will have the comforting knowledge that there will be lots of other people to accompany him on his journey. Unless that is the law steps in, as it ought to do, and deals firmly with the financial charlatans, who appear to care nothing what they say, or what they promise, if only they can get hold of other people's money.

Messrs. Davidson, Whitney and McCulloch have not been seen at their offices lately. Perhaps they are busy getting an option on the planet Mars, so that they can have suitable accommodation to store all the money they are going to make for the people who lend them a bit to go on with.

All in the Air

Hitch your waggon to a star, says the proverb. And it may be thought a good thing to entrust your money to planetary financiers.

We don't think so. We like our financiers to be found at their offices. Messrs. Davidson, Whitney and McCulloch are quite superior to mere mundane considerations of this kind. Letters addressed to them at Kingsway House are returned marked "Not known."

It is better for a financier to be known at his own office than for him to obtain options on the entire Solar System.

Wembley Blackmail Charge: the Truth

Collapse of Sensational Prosecution

WIDE public interest has been aroused by a criminal case at the Old Bailey in which the name of this journal was frequently mentioned.

The case arose out of a charge of attempted blackmail brought against Mr. William Henry Pease, of the Engineering and Light Railways Company, Abbey House, Westminster, London, S.W. Mr. Pease was charged with attempting to extract the sum of £1,500 from Mr. Frederick James Bird, and with threatening to publish, or abstain from publishing, certain matters.

It will be remembered that some time ago we published a series of articles criticising the arrangements made to run the Amusements Section of the Wembley Exhibition, arrangements in which Messrs. Laycock and Bird, of 50, Pall Mall, London, S.W., were largely interested.

Mr. Pease claimed that certain sums of money were due to him for work done in this connection, and his claim, like that of other creditors, was strongly endorsed in this journal.

It was suggested in the course of the proceedings that Mr. Pease was understood to have supplied information to this journal in connection with our Wembley criticisms, and that he was willing to use his influence, if his claims were paid, to bring about a cessation of the articles in question.

Mr. Pease stated on oath that he had nothing to do with the articles in JOHN BULL, and his legal representatives made it perfectly clear that he had no control or authority or influence with JOHN BULL at all.

The jury took the strong step of stopping this case without listening to all the evidence and in that way no opportunity was given to this journal—a representative of which was in court waiting to be called—of making it perfectly clear that Mr. Pease had no influence over this journal.

The articles which appeared in JOHN BULL were written by a member of the editorial staff, in the ordinary way, upon information collected, by this journal's own investigators, from a number of sources, official and unofficial, including a number of creditors, of whom Mr. Pease was one.

It need hardly be said that no outside person can exercise any influence whatsoever on the editorial conduct of JOHN BULL, which is entirely independent, and for which the responsibility rests completely with those who have been appointed to control its policy, and to deal with all matters of public interest.

It was in the public interest that the articles in this connection were published. What we sought to do was to enlist the practical sympathy of the British Empire Exhibition Authorities for the business men who had lost money by supplying goods and work for which they have been unable to obtain the payment they claimed.

Trainer or Trickster?

A Turf Warning Wanted.

BOTH the Jockey Club and the National Hunt Committee take a serious view of anything in the nature of tipping for gain by trainers or owners, and from time to time regulations covering the offence have been framed.

In spite of this official ban it would seem that there are individuals who openly or secretly defy the controlling bodies. We direct their attention to the following advertisement appearing in the *Sunday Sportsman* of February 8 :—

"Trainer will correspond with few reliable sportsmen. Only gentlemen who can invest £5 or more need apply.—Trainer, 39, Adelphi Road, Epsom."

It may be that the advertiser is a trickster masquerading as a trainer, but whatever his position it is imperative that the facts should be ascertained by those interested in the honour of the Turf. If the man is what he claims to be, he is doing something he ought not be doing, and he merits the severest penalty.

If he is not a trainer then he is tricking that section of the public that is in a position to respond to his advertisement,.

We have our own ideas as to the identity of the man, and if the governing bodies want to probe the matter we are ready to give them every assistance. In the meantime, we advise the public to ignore it.

If the man is a trainer he is simply asking the public to provide the money for gambles on the stable horses, and if he is not a trainer he is a common cheat trying to secure money by false pretences.

In either case, the Turf will be better without him, and it is for the bodies concerned to act at once.

Addled Eggs

THERE is a wide circle of petty sneak thieves, who rely for immunity on the very pettiness of their offences. To this category belongs a gentleman named, or calling himself, Mr. G. Scott, of Oxney Green, Chelmsford. He goes from door to door offering to sell butter and eggs, which he promises to send on from his dairy in Essex.

Some weeks ago he took the money from Mr. H. Elliott, 69A, Streatham Hill, London, S.W.2, and even gave a receipt scrawled on a postcard without any printed name and address. He does not pretend to be a business man, but only an honest rosy-faced, hearty farmer.

But he doesn't send on the butter and the eggs, and letters of protest to him at Oxney Green, Chelmsford, are returned marked "Not known."

We suggest the first of our readers, who is waited upon by this plausible person, should go to the nearest policeman and ask him to take the matter up. Mr. Scott must be made to stand and deliver some of the money he has filched out of his victims' pockets.

IMPRISONED WITHOUT A CHARGE

Ten Weeks in Jail for Nothing

IS it possible, in this country, for a man to be thrown into jail, and to be kept there for months, without ever being brought before any Court, and without even knowing why he has been arrested?

That is the experience which has befallen a man named H. Seegul, who last year spent ten weeks in Wormwood Scrubbs prison.

When a boy, Seegul got mixed up in bad company and was sentenced to three years detention in Borstal. That was in February, 1921.

In February, 1924, therefore, if all went well, he might hope to be a free man. All did go well. He behaved admirably, and learned the tailoring trade efficiently. In fact his conduct was so good that after something like eighteen months of his three years sentence had been served he was let out on licence, and his liberty restored to him.

So far, so good. But the liberty of an ex-Borstal boy is perilous. He was arrested and charged with larceny. That is a risk that an ex-Borstal boy must always take.

Fortunately for him he was able to state that at the time his offence was believed to have been committed he was in the hands of the Borstal authorities. The case was dismissed.

After his release from Borstal he went along as best he could, getting work when it was available, going from job to job, always trying to get a better one, and always succeeding in keeping out of trouble.

He reported from time to time to the Borstal headquarters, as he was bound to do. Then he got a job with a tailor in the East End, who thought highly of him. He had met a young lady of superior class to whom he had become attached.

He was, unfortunately, not happy at home. But now a new life seemed to be opening before him. In his joy he wrote off to the Borstal authorities telling them that he had got a job and would call shortly. Unhappily he did not give his address —a breach of the regulations which compelled him to do so for a year after his three years were up.

In due course he learned what it was to commit a breach of these regulations. A policeman called at his place of business and he was arrested and carted off to Wormwood Scrubbs.

There he was kept in prison. When he asked why, he could get no satisfaction. He was not brought before a Court or given an opportunity to offer his explanation.

He wrote to the Borstal authorities. He got no reply. After a month he was seen by Sir Wemyss Grant Wilson of the Borstal Association who was carrying out one of his periodical inspections. That gentleman could not explain why Seegul was in jail, except that his licence had been revoked, but he kindly promised to look into the matter at once.

Seegul languished in jail for another month wondering why he was neither charged nor released, or at least sent back to Borstal.

Again at the next monthly inspection, he saw Sir W. Grant Wilson who said the matter was being looked into. Two weeks later Seegul was discharged, without apology, explanation, or even an expression of regret.

It is all, no doubt, perfectly legal. Will anybody say that it is fair?

On s.s. Hardship.

MR. WILLIAM PRUDDAH, of 51, Blythe Vale, Catford, has been at sea as an engineer almost all his life. During the whole of that time, and until last summer, he has borne an exemplary character both for conduct and efficiency. That character has now been taken away from him by a Board of Trade entry in his continuous discharge book, where there is recorded a refusal to report on his conduct during his last voyage.

Mr. Pruddah went to sea as third engineer on the s.s. *British Ambassador* last summer. Shortly after the vessel left port there was a boiler explosion on board and the ship had to return. Pending an enquiry the engineers were discharged, and this entry was made in Pruddah's discharge book. He was told there would be a Board of Trade enquiry into the explosion and that if he was exonerated the entry could be amended.

There was a preliminary enquiry before a solitary Board of Trade Official; Pruddah gave evidence, but as he was told there would be a subsequent and full enquiry he did not give his evidence in full.

Such full evidence would have explained the very good reason why he refused to leave the engine-room before the explosion occurred. To his surprise he found that the preliminary enquiry was the only enquiry and that no subsequent and full enquiry was thought necessary.

He, therefore, did not get the opportunity he was promised to make a full explanation, and have the offensive entry in consequence removed from his discharge book.

Even in the preliminary enquiry it was found that "the third engineer was apparently the only one to be suspicious that something was wrong."

This, as far as it goes, shows that he was both efficient and alert to his responsibilities. But, because the subsequent enquiry he expected was not granted, he cannot get his character cleared.

In the meantime, we hope that some shipowner, realising that a grave miscarriage of justice has occurred, will offer employment to this man of exemplary character. It would remove a serious hardship while the Board of Trade is making up its mind as to whether it can do a simple act of justice by endorsing an explanatory certificate on Pruddah's discharge book.

Profiteering in Charity.

IN connection with the Northern Evangelistic Association and the City and Central Mission of Aberdeen and Dundee, which we drastically criticised, we demanded a balance-sheet, and we are glad to say that one has now reached us, though we are unable to add that it came to us from the Association.

Our complaint against this organisation was that it collected money all over the country for poor children and others, chiefly in Aberdeen and Dundee, and that only a very small proportion of these funds reached the people for whom they were collected.

We also asked what value was attached to the title "reverend" used by Mr. Matthews, the General Secretary, and by Mr. Penrose, the Organising Secretary for Scotland and Ireland, and how many people were on the salary list or on the objectionable basis of collectors who deducted expenses.

We do not get much information on these points from the balance-sheet, but we find that after allowing for the expenses of collection, nearly a thousand pounds was taken in during the last twelve months. Out of this money less than £350 was spent on benevolent purposes!

Nearly £400 went in salaries, a preposterous amount to administer a fund of under a thousand pounds. In fact, more was spent on salaries than on benevolent purposes.

In addition to this, the balance of the money was spent on such things as printing, rents and taxes, property repairs, furnishing, new cycles, collectors' expenses, travelling, etc.

The accounts are signed by Mr. Matthews, the Superintendent; Mr. Anderson, the Treasurer; and by Mr. A. V. Mackenzie, the Secretary, who, we are informed, is or was formerly, a newsboy in a northern Scottish town.

No doubt Mr. Matthews will explain that there is an evangelistic value to his Mission as well. We have, however, strong opinions as to the spiritual propriety of inviting laymen to wear clerical collars when collecting for this Association, as was done upon a recent occasion.

In any case, with this fuller knowledge, we repeat our question to the people of Aberdeen and Dundee: Are they satisfied that their children should be appealed for all over the country by an Association which spends more on the salaries of its staff than it does on the children for whom it appeals?

Is Britain Christian?

WHILE professional religionists seem to be concerned about mansions in the skies, thousands of ordinary people would be content with a six-roomed cottage here on earth. It is in forgetting that true religion is good politics and good social conditions that the Church fails

by **The Right Hon. PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P.**

THIS is the age of contrasts, plutocrats and paupers, rich idlers and starving unemployed, scientific wonders and popular ignorance, churches and ams. Ten thousand temples have been raised manifest our belief in Christ. And while nfortable and self-satisfied men and women rship at these shrines, millions of their fellow ings rot in pestilential hovels.

We have a larger number of people in poverty though it is probably a smaller percentage of population—than ever before. And that verty is made all the more unendurable ause wealth is more ostentatiously flaunted its face.

While we call ourselves a Christian people, our ial conditions are the negation of everything ich the religion of Christ involves. And yet is not a manifestation of conscious ocrisy. It is indifference; it is ignorance; custom.

Human nature at heart is good, sympathetic generous. The human nature of the pluto- is not different from that of the pauper. ir different social positions are due to accident. responsibility of the plutocrat is the greater, ause he has wider knowledge and larger ortunities.

But the instincts of most sane people are ards sympathy and helpfulness. If it were so it would be a blessing if some titanic e would annihilate the universe.

ere we suffer f and pain"

he rather out-of-date idea of a heaven ond this life, where the saved would be free care and sin, expressed at the same time ndemnation of the conditions of this world a belief that somewhere, sometime, we should where brotherhood reigned, and poverty, ggle and suffering would have passed away. ttain to that blissful state in a future life, have endured the misery of this world, and ave other men's souls for that future in- ance preachers have devoted their lives to of heroic self-sacrifice.

hat this country and the world needs is that old belief in the New Jerusalem beyond the , this old belief in the possibility of brother- . and that heroic self-sacrifice to save anity that it may enjoy this heaven here- , shall be concentrated upon realising this dom on Earth. If it is right that there ld be no rich and poor in heaven, it is here and now. If the saved are to inherit ions in the skies, it is wrong that they d be condemned to slums on earth.

e material conditions and struggles of the at existence cannot fit men for the perfect the next world. This world must be the ration for whatever may be beyond the .

en mad istress

churches have failed, and so far Christ- has failed, because it has not been realised he teaching of Christ and his mission on were to establish the Kingdom of Heaven he reign of righteousness—that is of right —here upon earth. The moral precepts of are a guide for individual conduct and organisation.

social and industrial conditions are opposed to Christian teaching, and no one is bold enough in these days to defend them on moral and Christian grounds.

All beings brought into this world are equally entitled to live, and to enjoy, in return for social service, all the possibilities of life. But the essentials of a human and cultured life are denied to millions of human creatures.

A few minutes ago I read in the paper of the suicide of a man, after murdering his wife, because he had been driven mad by months of fruitless wandering in search of work. Is this a Christian land? We can send wireless messages from one end of the world to the other; we can raise a quarter of a million pounds in a few days to preserve a great architectural structure; and we let honest men go mad because we deny them the opportunity to work to support themselves and their children. "How sad," we say; and next day another workless man goes mad.

Ethics of the jungle.

Our social conditions are a condemnation of our professions of religion, and will be so long as land, the common need of all, is the monopoly of the few; so long as men have to beg "a brother of the earth to give them leave to toil"; so long as children, through poverty, are denied the opportunity to develop their God-endowed gifts.

I know full well all the excuses and arguments in defence of the social and economic system by economists, captains of industry, ignorant politicians, and simple-minded people who misquote, for their own consolation, the saying, "The poor ye have always with you."

But there is one conclusive answer to all their specious arguments: Are these conditions Christian? If not, then it is our duty either to set to work to change them, or abandon all profession of Christianity, and accept the law of the jungle as the rule of human life.

Shedding tears over trifles.

But that we shall not do. Humanity has not toiled upward through all the ages consciously to go back to the level of the brute. There are few rich people who would not willingly make sacrifices if they were convinced that the results would be worth the sacrifice. But a lethargy, born of a feeling that things cannot be materially bettered, holds so many kind-hearted people in its paralysing grip. They subscribe generously to charity; they give much of their time to works of mercy. But this, while it may relieve individual cases of suffering, makes no impression whatever upon the mass of human poverty and misery.

These people must be roused from their state of pessimism. The New Jerusalem *can* be "built in England's green and pleasant land." Two things are needed—and Christ taught them both—the Will to do and the Knowledge of what to do.

It is beyond the most sanguine mind to conceive what united and well-directed human effort can accomplish in a short time. The war taught us something of that truth. Men offered their lives and gave their substance ungrudgingly. But the Will and the Spirit would have been of little avail if there had not been the Knowledge to act effectively.

That is the Will and the Spirit which are needed to establish the New Jerusalem. Christian teaching provides the Knowledge. If one half the wealth which was spent in destruction on the war had been devoted to social reconstruction the conditions of the country could have been wholly changed.

We need to revive the Will and the Spirit of war time, and employ it in the holier crusade of saving our country from the curses of poverty, ignorance, unemployment, bad housing, disease and industrial servitude.

That can be done if we can rouse the conscience of the nation to its responsibility for social evils, and get a united and determined national Will to destroy these evils. The two great truths of Christian teaching are the law of sacrifice and service for the common good, and the law of co-operation for social life.

The Right Hon. Philip Snowden, M.P.

We need for the application of these laws a new and higher conception of politics. Politics is the main agency through which men and women can co-operate to promote the well-being of the community. Clean politics, inspired by the social ideal, can be the main human instrument for social salvation.

Changes for the better

There are tremendous difficulties in the way of the social reformer, and of the Christian who feels that his religion is something to be practised, and not merely professed. One man's short lifetime is but a moment in the long and slow evolution of the human race "towards the one far-off divine event to which the whole creation moves."

But in my own time I have seen a wonderful and encouraging change in the attitude of great bodies of men and women towards practical religion and their social responsibilities. It is but a generation ago when society accepted no responsibility for the man who could not get work, and treated him as a vagabond deserving of nothing better than the penal treatment of a heartless Poor Law system. Poverty in old age after a life of honest work was treated with no more sympathy.

All that has changed much, but much more remains to be done. The claims of the widowed mother and her children to honourable support by the community are now recognised by all political Parties.

Christianise Economics!

We are moving, if still with painful slowness, yet with improving pace, towards the New Jerusalem. It is the special duty of the Christian churches to impress the social implications of Christian precepts. It is for them to infuse politics with a religious fervour and a religious purpose. Christ was not a politician, but he was a social reformer. He laid down principles and set forth ideals. He left his followers to apply these to the economic conditions of their own age. That is the task of the churches and the politicians.

The Sentence of the Court

HEART BREAK HOUSES

Ye Clyde Banks and Thames Brays

by HARRISON OWEN

SIR JOHN GILMOUR, Secretary for Scotland, was charged with neglect of duty arising out of his failure to put a stop to the Clydebank evictions pending the Rent Commission's enquiry.

* * *

Mr. Watchdog, K.C., said that he was unable to imagine how anybody could read of recent occurrences in Clydebank without horror, yet the accused, when invited to make a statement, had replied in a frivolous and evasive manner which went far to excuse a subsequent outburst by Mr. David Kirkwood, M.P.

"When an ordinary person," continued counsel, "reads of a man who had just returned from an infirmary lying stretched out on two chairs while the doors and windows were torn from his room he may be excused for thinking that he has stumbled upon an old report dealing with German atrocities. Such things are actually taking place by the once bonnie banks o' Clyde. More is called for than a tired assurance from the accused that 'these are questions for legal decision.'

"WHEN Mr. Kirkwood told the House that Clydebank factors were cutting off the water and gas of tenants the information evoked roars of laughter, and Sir John, when asked to say definitely when the Rent Commission would meet, replied that 'as far as I know' it will meet 'very shortly.'

"That the Secretary for Scotland should know and, apparently, care so little about this matter is deplorable; but he might at least order a suspension of evictions until the Commission has made its report. In fact, the members of a deputation which waited on the accused in Edinburgh were under the impression that he had agreed to adopt this course."

Mr. Strawsplitter said that what were loosely described as "evictions" were often nothing of the kind. As a matter of fact, the landlords had not power to evict four tenants who changed houses to get round an interim interdict, but the landlords undoubtedly had the right to do what they liked with their own property, and so they had removed as much as possible of their homes.

* * *

"I might have a higher opinion of the Clydebank factors," remarked Mr. Justice Bull, "if they had had, so to speak, the courage of their evictions; but leaving invalids without gas or water, doors or windows seems the refinement of legal cruelty. We are told that an Englishman's home (when he happens to have one) is his castle, but a Scotsman's home is likely to be his mortuary if these methods are permitted.

"There are 'factors' in this matter which call for firm handling, and although the prisoner may employ his elocutionary talents to surround the question with a Scotch mist at Westminster, such tactics will not avert trouble in Glasgow.

"I shall not take the extreme step of ordering the prisoner to be evicted from office, but I direct that the doors and windows of his private room be removed, in the hope that this fresh air cure will mitigate the sleeping sickness from which he appears to suffer."

Saints and Sinners

TO MOSCOW—AND BACK!

A Cook's Tour Through Troubled Waters

by HESKETH PEARSON

IT is difficult to conceive a man so quick-witted as Mr. Cook being at times so muddle-headed. Here is a fellow who, as Secretary of the Miners' Federation, represents a considerable portion of the thinking and working community of Great Britain, and represents it ably. Yet he describes himself as "a humble follower of Lenin," who as everyone knows was a great believer in the bludgeoning of the majority by the minority.

AT the back of his brain, Mr. Cook must know that this is all bunkum, that Leninism is about as near to Utopia as the North is to the South Pole, and that the exploitation of the community by a class is worse than the exploitation of a class by the community. But the mere word "Lenin" acts as a sort of mascot to our British Bolshies. It is foreign, and therefore daring, and therefore romantic.

Thus a strike is now used by the "reds" as propaganda against the existing State. This is a great pity, because it antagonises the rest of us instead of forcing us to think out the dispute on its own merits. As a last resource a strike may be justified. *But only as a last resource.*

EVERY single man, woman and child within this royal realm has a right to the necessities of life; and every single man and woman who has them, but grudges them to others, is a soulless brute.

The condition of the miners in this country has for years been deplorable. JOHN BULL, almost alone among the leading papers of the land, has constantly drawn attention to it.

In comparison with German and American miners, who are supplied with nearly every possible appliance for cleanliness and comfort, our fellow-citizens are shockingly neglected. This isn't a matter for argument. It is a matter of fact. And none of us can shirk our responsibilities, saying, like Cain, "Am I my brother's keeper?" Because the answer to that is simply: "Very well; if you don't look after me, you can do your own dirty work!" And down tools!

Mr. A. J. Cook.

But there is a middle way, and Mr. Cook would be well advised not to talk too much about Lenin (who is a sort of red rag to the British bull), and to drop all reference to a general strike until every imaginable method to avoid one has been sought. These measuring manners always put people's backs up, and the mere mention of Karl Marx will keep them up.

QUITE a nice fellow is Cook, if you don't touch him on the raw; a human volcano if you do. A terrific worker, who feels a great deal more than he has power to express, and who sometimes expresses quite a lot that he doesn't feel.

If only he wouldn't shake his fist so much! But in this respect his opponents are just as much to blame as himself. And, human nature being what it is, one can scarcely wonder that he occasionally goes right off the deep end!

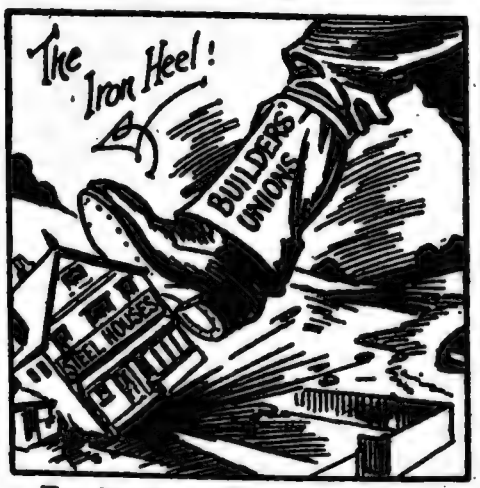
Unfortunately for him—if for no one else—when he does make a plunge it involves him in a journey through very troubled waters.

CARTOONETTES and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

When we allude to "poisoned food,"
Which fills us with disquiet,
Our Ministry obligingly
Gives us a "Tract on Diet."

What is to be their policy?
They said they'd make it clear;
Yet weeks go round and not a sound
Has reached "The Public Ear."



How dare they put their despot foot
On steel and concrete houses!
Such conduct base destroys their case
And public wrath arouses.

Those in the know who've seen the show
May try the truth to hide,
But "things are bad," says one who's had
A chance to peep inside.

PAPERS NOT FIT TO READ

NATIONAL morals are in danger of being poisoned by the pollutions of the Continental journals. A clean nation needs a clean press.

by GIPSY SMITH
The World-famous Evangelist

the level of social morality is determined by our leaders, what this nation needs to-day is er leadership. As a people we to a very considerable extent ndent on "our betters"—those ers of thought who by moulding opinions mould our lives. It is ible to measure national worth he character of the leaders in ament, Press and Pulpit.

hile I was out at the front with boys, I overheard one rather anical religionist telling the good behind the Y.M.C.A. bar to pouring for a moment and talk on to them." Quick as a shot ommy exclaimed: "Shurrup, —she puts religion into the ."

at is my injunction to Mr. win—put religion into every n-hole of your desk and into document you sign and into legislative act you perform. Prime Minister does this I the first Act he will pass will to the drink evil.

now this will mean a loss of and a Cabinet crisis, and a y among his back-benchers. what of it? He will gain in the blessings of ten million wives and mothers, the respect the best elements in the State, he eternal gratitude of every born a Britisher.

ce the Evil!

Baldwin must, with the strong arm of his mighty majority, the traffickers by the throat. rain is to betray the Methodist that is in his veins.

the past there have been drunken diplomats and besotted bishops. And even now the Kitchen Committee makes profit out of the sale of drink in House of Commons bars to our legislators.

Then there is the Press with its mighty power and great responsibilities. I preach to perhaps 3,000 people, but every week JOHN BULL, for instance, has a congregation of 3,000,000.

Continental Slime

In the main, the Press of this country is a fine, clean institution, but there are one or two journals that prostitute journalism for sensuality and sensationalism. Their crime is stupendous.

The vast public does not read Herodotus or Lucretius or Xenophon. It reads the *Daily This* or the *Evening That*. It is the Press that has the greatest influence on the public. I I pray that every journal will be a white-winged messenger of Hope to this tear-stained world.

In the clanking of the printing presses should be heard the command, "Let there be light!" so that the surges of darkness and ignorance shall roll back in surrender to truth. Of these newspaper magnates who consecrate their machines to high and noble objects it will be said: "You opened a million blind eyes; you broke a million chains; you gave resurrection to a million dead."

But what of those who have prostituted the Press to the advocacy of that which is wrong by pandering to the lowest tastes and poisoning the air with a miasma that will kill a nation? To them it can be said: "You were destroying angels, smiting man and child; you made the world horribly worse when you might have made it gloriously better."

If there is any man that needs to be a Christian it is an editor. But there are a few men in journalism who stab the heart of the people with their filthy pens. London seems to scoop out the sewers of the Fleet Streets of the Continent and offer the putridity to our young people in the form of French journals and illustrated magazines.

These are papers that have attained the perfection of shamelessness, and there is no more power in mud and slime to pollute them. They have dashed their iniquities into the face of everything decent and holy.

Gipsy Smith.

But I glory in the knowledge that the journalists with whom I have come into personal contact, and their journals, have all been inspired with the truest ideals of their profession. They must use their power to bring the beauty of holiness into public and private life, to march ahead of the public towards the goal of health, happiness and heavenliness. To do aught else is to be false to their trust.

The other leaders mentioned are the Preachers. And in the past there have been many signs of faulty leadership. So soon as I advocate temperance reform some dear clerical friend exclaims: "But that would remove one of the pillars of ecclesiastical finance." To hell with such pillars, I say.

No church can hope to make good out of evil, and if a church is built with a brewer's money the preacher will never be able to keep the devil out of it. Quite right too. The devil has a right to be in it—he helped build it!

In the past there has been a lack of sincerity, and young people have been repelled by the risk of being smothered in the rot-dust of high-sounding but empty formulæ.

We preachers have got to burn our morocco-backed sermon books and talk to the people common-sensically—I do not wonder that the churches are so empty when there is so little of the sparkle of life in the pulpit. We preachers need more fresh air and sunshine in our lungs.

Grandmotherly Preachers

We have got to get down to brass tacks and not talk of adumbrations when we mean shadows, or idiosyncrasies when we mean queerness. Nor have we to preach namby-pamby or other-worldly. I have no patience with an anæmic, wishy-washy, kid-gloved, satin-slippered, hoity-toity pulpiteering. If we believe what we preach we'll use plain language to announce our plain gospel.

When the three leaders of public opinion—"our betters"—are sincerely working for the best and the highest, our national life will be improved and our problems solved. All wrongs will be righted, our streets shall hear the tramp of a nobler multitude. When righteousness and peace kiss each other poverty will be enriched, hunger fed, disease cured, crime punished and the cities saved.

The Coming Coal War

A coal-fight will imperil the families of a million workers

by EMANUEL SHINWELL *(late Parliamentary Secretary to the Department of Mines)*

F. future of the coal industry is a life and death matter for the nation. For the moment s a lull, owners and men having to their respective corners for ce. *But we need be under no —if there is a crisis, it will be to a finish.*

industry is in a bad way. 400 pits have closed down in t two years, and a number of villages are derelict. Many nds of mine-workers are exist- admittedly starvation wages. me districts 87 per cent. of the nen and rather more than half piece-workers earn between 30s. s. weekly. In other districts, Yorkshire and Nottingham- piece-workers earn what is d as a comparatively high although not more than 10 nt. receive between 90s. and

half the men earn less than unds a week.

e is considerable discrep- between pithead and retail prices. The former averages 18s. per ton, small coal or slack fetching 8s., while the bulk of industrial coal is sold at round about 20s., and the usual figure for the domestic article is 15s. By comparing this with the price paid by the housewife a mysterious discrepancy is apparent.

Mr. Emanuel Shinwell.

Associated with price is the vexed question of transport rates. The average distance over which coal is transported is fifty miles at an average cost of approximately 5s. a ton.

The pits in our coalfields fall into two categories. Where seams are six feet in height, with excellent natural conditions, modern plant, and the whole undertaking scientifically organised, the result is fair wages and handsome profits.

It is another story in old pits with seams less than two feet in height. Here production is often impeded by obsolete mining practice, which renders operations unprofitable except in a "boom" period.

The facts all point in one direction: unified control, with the whole of the mines treated as a single unit. So far all attempts at voluntary unification have been successfully repulsed. Compulsion is likewise anathema to the owners; indeed, Lord Gainsford stated during the Sankey Inquiry, "that the owners would prefer nationalisation."

Beyond a doubt the nation will not tolerate existing conditions much longer. Our industries are crying out for cheap coal, the miner demands and is entitled to decent wages, the interminable friction in the industry must be brought to an end.

The remedy is plain. Buy out the present owners at a fair valuation; bring miners, technical experts, the best brains in the industry into partnership with the State; reduce production costs by removing all artificial barriers now impeding output, let coal be consumed as near the actual point of production as possible, and eliminate waste by extracting from raw coal its valuable properties. The adoption of scientific utilisation alone would give the industry a new lease of life.

An expert has recently furnished figures from which it appears that from one million raw tons of coal there are wasted at least twenty million gallons of liquid products. Moreover, lower grade coal now sold at a ridiculously low figure and frequently thrown away as rubbish would become profitable.

If the late Government had remained in office a Nationalisation Bill would have been introduced. A similar measure is not likely to be entertained by the House of Commons in its present mood. No Government, however, can afford to ignore economic facts for long. The nation will yet have to return to the conclusions of the Sankey Commission for a solution.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P., Prime Minister.

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—I would strongly urge you in dealing with the House of Lords to throw over the hereditary principle altogether. It is this ridiculous and outworn tradition which has brought the present House into disrepute and made it a byword for class-prejudice and die-hard Toryism. A country like ours should have a worthy Senate in which the best elements of the national life may find permanent representation. Merit should be the only test. JOHN BULL.

To Sir KINGSLEY WOOD, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary, Ministry of Health.

DEAR SIR,—You say that regulations are now being drafted with the object of safeguarding the public against adulterated, contaminated or disease-producing food. I hope that there will be no unnecessary delay in bringing such regulations into effect, and that there will be penalties sufficiently severe to make it not worth the while of the most conscienceless profiteer to try to circumvent them. I have complete confidence in your good intentions, but I would remind you that the people with whom you have to deal are very crafty. You must draw a net from which there is no escape.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE, Windlesham, Crowborough.

DEAR SIR,—No one can help respecting your sincerity as a champion of the "spiritualist" cult. But, if your idea is to convince others, you won't do it by opposing such fair and open tests as that proposed by Captain Clive Maskelyne, who has challenged a prominent "medium" to reveal, through the agency of the spirit world, the professional secrets known only to the members of his family of illusionists. To say that you "don't think the spirit world will exert itself to fill the coffers of Mr. Maskelyne" will strike most people as a mere evasion, and a feeble one at that—in view of Mr. Maskelyne's undertaking to pay the money to a London hospital. What do you really fear? JOHN BULL.

To C. T. CRAMP, Esq., National Union of Railwaymen.

DEAR SIR,—You appear at last to be alive to the danger from sinister influences which threaten your union from within and will try to upset the industrial peace of which the country stands so badly in need. That, I take it, is the meaning of your warning to the "clever gentlemen who will try to create dissatisfaction among members" that you have "a stick ready to drop on their heads before they can raise them." When dealing with a snake in the grass, do not wait for it to raise its head—kill it at once. Use that stick now! JOHN BULL.

To Sir THOMAS BELL, K.B.E., Director: John Brown & Sons, Ltd.

SIR,—According to a speech made by you at Glasgow, you are of opinion that the building of warships, far from being a wicked waste, is a most admirable means of industrial stabilisation and reducing unemployment. You would like the Government to call for tenders for the construction of ten cruisers at once. Let me tell you that the pubic is heartily sick of this continual clamour for more warships, especially by people who are financially interested in their construction. The best cure for unemployment is to build houses for people to live in, not ships for their sons to die in. JOHN BULL.

To the SUPERINTENDENT, Oswestry Works, G.W.R. Co.

SIR,—Because thirty-six workers returned a little late from a funeral where they had been paying the last respects to a dead comrade you locked them out, and even after action had been taken by other employees of the company you remained obdurate. Industrial peace cannot be promoted by eliminating all humanity between masters and men. It is persons such as yourself who bring amicable relationships to a deadlock. Besides, you yourself may some day require time to attend a funeral. Think of it. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Rev. J. E. C. WELLDON, M.A., Dean of Durham.

DEAR BISHOP,—In discussing railwaymen's wages we will, if you please, eschew rhetoric and keep to hard facts. This time I invite your attention to the case of a railway goods carter with a wife and family to keep, who after thirty-five years' service with one company earns £2 15s. a week. He wants to know whether if he asks for an additional 2s. weekly you will hold him up to execration as a pampered glutton with no soul to be saved. What shall I tell him? JOHN BULL.

To Councillor Sir WILLIAM GOODWIN, Newcastle-under-Lyme.

DEAR SIR,—After supporting a resolution brought before the Council to prohibit the holding of political meetings on Sundays, you must have felt very small when a fellow-councillor remarked that he had "had the pleasure of going on three occasions to hear the Bishop of Lichfield speak on political questions on Sunday nights." Does it ever strike people like you that your Monday morning newspaper is produced on Sunday? And does your Council run its trams on the Sabbath? JOHN BULL.

To Mr. GEORGE REW, Electrician's Mate, Brixton, S.W.

SIR,—Although the recent strike of employés of the Office of Works was settled only on your written undertaking to pay the arrears of contributions due to your union, it has been reported that you have not yet carried out your pledge. If any further trouble should result from this attitude on your part you will be an object of execration instead of sympathy. Your momentary notoriety seems to have turned your head. Try to play the man. JOHN BULL.

To H. C. BLAXLAND, Esq., Chairman, Willesden Urban District Council.

DEAR SIR,—When your Council recently called for men to act as road sweepers, the introduction cards issued to a number of applicants, some of whom were only thirty-four years of age, were returned marked "Too old." There was a time when the work of road sweeping was largely the last resort of men who were too old for anything else. I should like to know on what principle you exclude these applicants from earning a living hood when they are eager to be independent of the "dole." JOHN BULL.

The Taxpayers' Waterloo (Cup)!

Straight from the Shoulder

SIR SAMUEL HOARE:—The big question to be dealt with by Parliament is unemployment.

There are 12,000,000 acres of cultivable land lying idle. There's your solution.

* * *

BEN TILLETT:—I would like to see a United States of Europe.

Unity begins at home. Work from the inside outwards.

* * *

ZINOVIEFF:—The Communist Party in England is making every effort to aid the Egyptian proletariat.

Thanks for the tip. We'll keep an especially sharp eye on that sort of "effort."

* * *

LLOYD GEORGE:—No good politician is everybody's taste.

No, but a bad politician leaves a bad taste in everybody's mouth.

* * *

CHARLES BEVAN:—Unite all who believe in freedom and justice—that is, all who believe in Liberalism.

All political Parties believe in freedom and justice. It is to put belief into practice is the snag.

* * *

LORD THOMSON:—We may count on ten years' breathing space before the next war.

We may count on superseding insanity and barbarism by sanity and arbitration whenever the people will.

Without Fear or Favour

FACTORIES OF DEATH!

Mistaken Tactics

As more than 100 M.P.s balloted for the right to introduce a Bill dealing with the political levies of trade unions, it is not surprising that this hardy annual should again see the light. This will be in two weeks time and when it does, there will be a first-class fight.

On the surface the present law seems adequate. A trade unionist who objects to pay a levy for the support of a Socialist candidate is at liberty to "contract out" of the political fund. But in practice he seldom likes to do so. If he does, he may be a marked man; and the Socialist trade unionists are not commonly credited with a double allowance of Christian charity.

It is proposed therefore to reverse the present law, and make it illegal for trade unions to impose a political levy except upon those who voluntarily offer to be so taxed for the advancement of their political views.

Fundamentally, there is no reason why this change should not be made. By no means are all trade unionists supporters of the political Labour Party. Why then should they be forced to contribute to its political funds?

This is one side of the question. On the other, it must be confessed that labour is profoundly suspicious of even the most well-meant Parliamentary interference, and it is to be feared that if a Bill on this subject were adopted by the Government there would be serious trouble.

If Mr. Baldwin is wise he will avoid bringing the hornet's nest about his ears. The measure ought to remain a private members' Bill, and M.P.s should be free to vote as they choose.

Tied to a Corpse

THOUSANDS of unhappy families are waiting with the impatience of hope deferred for the passing of Lord Buckmaster's Divorce Reform Bill. At present our divorce laws are inhuman; they are also immoral, as daily experience proves.

Only the other day at the Old Bailey a man was sentenced to only two days' imprisonment for the crime of bigamy. The judge held that no blame attached to him. The iniquitous Divorce Law had forced him into crime.

This man married a woman in 1898, who afterwards became a drunkard and a kleptomaniac, and finally a lunatic. But there was no release for the unhappy husband.

After seven years he "married" again. In law he was a bigamist; in the eyes of the Church an adulterer. But which of us dare cast a stone?

This is no isolated case. All over the country there are men and women yoked to living corpses. The present Divorce Law can no longer be defended.

Toying with Fate

IF Peace and not War is to be the normal state of a reconstructed Europe, the same energy must be given to peace-making as is now being given to preparations for war. Let us have a real Peace Conference

IT has always been the favourite theory of the military mind that if you wish for peace you must prepare for war. The fact that history is one long proof of the fallacy of this idea worries the modern statesman no more than it worries the militarist. The colossal Air Force that France is building, the Singapore Base contemplated by Great Britain, the camouflaged troops that Germany is sedulously drilling, are just so many proofs that the lessons of history are unlearned by Europe's politicians.

War is as much a matter of mental atmosphere as it is of economic rivalries and political jealousies. To look round Europe to-day is to be convinced that the nations are preparing for war, not that they may have peace, but because they are sure that eventually they are going to have war.

Viscount Cecil, an untiring worker in the cause of International Peace.

Six years after the war that was to end war Europe is once again an armed camp. Standing armies are bigger than ever; the Admiralties and War Offices are launching out on more ambitious schemes than ever; and the Chancelleries seethe again with plot and intrigue and hidden scheming.

IF one-tenth of the effort and expenditure that is feverishly making a renewal of Armageddon a tragic certainty were devoted to the deliberate creation of the atmosphere of peace war would soon enough be outlawed by every nation in Europe. We are not suggesting that the abolition of armies and navies, however salutary an ideal it may be, is within the realm of practical politics to-day. It is not. But if you wish for peace you must prepare for peace. Prepare for war, and war you will most assuredly get.

We have done our share in criticising the League of Nations, but we have never had a word to say against the idea behind it. To-day the idea of a League of Nations—albeit it is a League of Statesmen where it should be a League of Peoples, whose only mission is to prevent war by arbitration on matters of international dispute—is common to all intelligent nations.

You cannot destroy an idea like that; it has taken root, and sooner or later will grow to an irresistible force.

But however much lip-service the Governments of Europe pay to the idea, they do little enough to assist the fact. It is the peoples of Europe, and not their rulers, who believe in the League of Nations.

GOVERNMENTS which were alive to the lessons of history would not again be toying with the idea of a military alliance between Britain, France and Belgium, the only result of which would be an opposing alliance between Germany and whatever friends she could summon to her aid.

It is simply a réversion to the idea of the "balance of power," that proved so ineffective a barrier against war in 1914.

There have been innumerable conferences of statesmen to decide how best to make war. Europe's paramount need is a conference of statesmen called with the sole object of discussing how best to make peace.

And the time to do this is when existing peace and returning prosperity would add their economic advantages to the moral foundations of such a conference.

Records of Horror

THE "Annual Report of the School Medical Officer for the Isle of Lewis" does not suggest exciting revelations. In point of fact the document is a record of appalling horror.

There are 5,000 children of school age in the island, which is 2,000 less than in 1911. The difference is due to starvation. A plague of hunger claims hundreds of victims yearly. This is the grim explanation.

"During the winter," says the Report, "when boots are indispensable to health, about 5 per cent. have no boots and 70 per cent. boots that are defective or worn out." Small wonder that pneumonia and bronchial diseases are rampant.

"I never saw," writes the Medical Officer, "so many children who were not fit to be at school, either tempted out by the free meals, or forced out by the lack of a sickness certificate."

Most of the girls, we are told, wore cotton garments. "They derived the cotton from flour-bags, while three girls wore petticoats of sacking."

After these appalling disclosures a Christian country must derive what comfort it can from reading that the "flour-bags make strong, serviceable garments and cost only threepence to buy."

Immediate action to bring back these starving outcasts into the reach of civilisation is the clear duty of the Government. Every canon of justice, every principle of humanity, demands that Great Britain shall be ridden of this scolding reproach.

Clay-footed Gods

WE hope the lessons of the recent Trade Union delegation to Russia will not be lost upon our home-made Communists and would be Bolsheviks.

We have grown very weary of hearing of that Eastern Paradise Regained towards which the extremist wing of the British Labour Party has turned curiously tender eyes.

Now that they have got the truth we hope they will like it.

So far as the resumption of normal trade with Russia is concerned, we have no quarrel with their desires. Normal trade there must be, sooner or later.

Our quarrel has always been with those who strive by fair means or foul to overthrow the constitution and establish a Soviet tyranny in Britain.

It should do them good to hear a blunt declaration that Communism and the methods of the Bolsheviks are impossible in this country.

We, ourselves, have always known that without resorting to a delegation to Russia to prove it.

Youth on the Scrap-heap

The Rt. Hon. L. S. Amery, M.P., Secretary of State for the Colonies, who should consider the suggestion put forward here.

THE tragedy of our young people, idle and despairing, is the subject of this article. A suggestion is made for ending the present condition and opening a door of boundless hope to our imprisoned youth

by
"A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

OF all the dangers that threaten our future as a great nation none is so tragic and so monstrously neglected as the present hopeless state of mind in our youth. From every part of the country I receive most pitiful letters from fathers and mothers asking me what is to become of their sons. After reading these letters I take up the daily papers and find leading articles on France, Italy, Germany, and the United States; columns of news about cat burglars, night clubs, missing girls, and swindling company promoters; pages of photographs showing people hunting in the shires and ski-ing in Switzerland; letters to the editors on matters which have about as much bearing on the real problems of the day as the ring in a pig's snout on the price of bacon.

Of the tragic position of our youth, not a word, or at best only an occasional word, which, if noticed at all, is soon forgotten. And all the time from one end of the British Islands to the other, the youth of the nation is eating out its heart, unemployed, ill-nourished, and despairing, the finest of our lads growing bitter, the worst of them dropping into criminal habits, all of them undergoing the worst possible training for manhood and womanhood which the devil himself could devise.

SURELY, here is a matter which ought to engage, if not to monopolise, the attention of the State. Here, surely, is a question which we should be discussing early and late, and one to which the wealth and intellect of the country ought to bring all the goodwill and the imagination of which they are capable.

When I mention this matter to politicians I receive some such answer as the following: "Ah, yes, it is very tragic, and, as you say, a very dangerous state of things. Yes, yes, indeed. But what can we do? In attempting to get Europe into a reasonable frame of mind we are doing what we can to increase the prosperity of British trade, and only by the prosperity of our trade can we hope to find work for all these young people. Our method may take time, but it is safe, and, after all, is there any other?"

I say to them: "If Europe were flourishing as she has never flourished in her long history the mills, factories, yards, shops, and mines of Great Britain could not possibly absorb the vast army of young people now breaking their hearts for want of work."

THEY only half agree to this, for a politician can never be persuaded to look very far beyond the responsibilities of four or five years, and they endeavour to make me think that things are improving, will continue to improve, and some day—*some* day!—will be all that heart of man could desire. Moles!

Where is the imagination in this state of mind? Where is the vision? Youth demands a boundless horizon for its hopes, and, for its ambition, hills that lose their tops in the clouds; it is a thing which cannot function except in an atmosphere of energy and joy, which withers in depression as a flower withers in darkness; and all that our statesmen can promise it — have promised it ever since 1921—is a future revival of trade.

What is the obvious remedy? Look away from the dark and melancholy streets of our manufacturing towns, and across the sea you behold young lands of promise and romance literally singing with the joy of creative manhood, lands rescued from barbarism by British genius, stamped already with the kindly character of British civilisation. They are just such lands in which a high-spirited youth could desire to find himself.

IS it to be supposed that if emigration to these joyous lands were organised as we organised our resources for the Great War there would not be an overwhelming response on the part of our youth?

By emigration I do not mean merely transferring an individual from one part of the Empire to another and there leaving him to shift for himself. I mean the building of great cities in those young countries, the organising of industries, and co-operative farming on a scale never yet attempted.

Suggest this idea to a politician or to a banker and he will endeavour to destroy your vision by asking where you propose to find the money for so gigantic an enterprise. But when a foreign Government invites subscriptions to a loan, a loan to be spent on developing its almost used-up resources, millions of money from this country are over-subscribed.

What a symptom of our decay as a great enterprising nation that while we can find plenty of money to bolster up the tottering ruins of decrepit States, merely because they are established things, we cannot find a shilling for the work of pioneers in lands whose unused wealth is immeasurable.

Long ago a great thinker challenged the gentlemen of England in this matter, asking them why they were not leading out armies of English people to inhabit and develop these virgin lands in the spirit of the Elizabethans. The reason for their negligence, as he saw it, was that they were too busy shooting pheasants.

Are their descendants of the present time too busy fox-trotting in stuffy cabarets to feel the call of manhood and to hear the voice of duty? I do not think so.

I think, on the other hand, that thousands of well-qualified gentlemen would jump at the opportunity to captain great enterprises of this nature, if the bankers and industrialists were to find the money and provide the plans.

THAT is where individualism is failing. The banker is no longer a man of courage and the industrialist is no longer a man of vision. They are stuck in their dull and cautious rut, and the future of our great Empire has no more meaning for their souls than the tragedy of our unemployed youth. It is as if the British lion has been so long confined in the Zoo of civilisation that it has ceased to realise that its prison is not its native land.

To me it looks as if the day is not distant when a Labour Government will socialise emigration. Individualism appears to concentrate its energies on digging its own grave.

BULLIES ON

Magistrates who preach class war

LAW is either a social boon or a loathsome tyranny. If it expresses the will of the people and is administered by judges who command the public confidence, it is respected by all orderly citizens. If it imposes conditions obnoxious to popular habit or is dispensed by magistrates mistrusted by the masses, it naturally breeds disrespect and disorder.

In Great Britain a democratically elected Parliament happily secures the law's general agreement with national convenience. But, unhappily, its administrators do not invariably display that respect for all lawful sections of the community which is the essential condition of their respectful reciprocity. As members of the wealthier class, many of them evince a frequent and impertinent tendency to lecture and rebuke the working mass in tones of lofty superiority which obviously should be reserved for malefactors.

Instances of this anarchist disposition in public servants who are highly paid to inspire the people with faith in the law's justice and impartiality have recently been of dangerous persistence. There was the notorious case of that North London official who was reported to have uttered a gross and scandalous libel on the railway porters to the effect that they spend most of their time in railway refreshment rooms, where, as a witness explained, they are not allowed at all, and that they subject the travelling public to "the maximum inconvenience" by "fire-and-brimstone" threats.

The magistrate in question has since explained that "nothing could have been further from my thoughts than to prefer a sweeping general charge"; but this further statement manifestly fails either to justify or to retract the earlier indictment.

In another case, Judge Cluer flagrantly abused his position as an administrator of the laws by denouncing the law which establishes the right of unemployed workmen to the insurance benefit which is commonly called the "dole." This law was passed by the constitutionally elected representatives of the British people.

As a private citizen, Judge Cluer has the same right as you or I to question its fundamental wisdom or to criticise its operation. But in his capacity as a servant of the law, to abuse the law is manifestly to abuse his office. It is an impertinence to employers, the people of Britain.

A still more egregious example of this perverse and dangerous judicial proclivity to lawlessness is reported from Wales. The chairman of

Will Winston Win?

SO long as the wealth of the nation is converted into armaments, there will be no expenditure on caring social ills. But the war-mongers have their hands in the nation's pockets. On whom do they intend to make war?

by A. G. GARDINER

WHEN Mr. Baldwin offered Mr. Churchill the post of head gamekeeper to the new Government he did a very bold thing. It was so bold a thing that it brought Mr. Churchill as near to a breakdown as so hardened a spirit can come. If he did not shed tears it was only because he is not of the stuff from which tears are made.

But short of tears his astonishment and gratitude were unrestrained. He, the Prodigal Son of politics, whose whole career had been in the poaching line and whose lavish spendings in almost every department of the State had been notorious, to be suddenly elevated to the position of guardian of the national purse and the terror of all the wastrels—it was enough to fill him with wonder.

Why did Mr. Baldwin do this astonishing thing? Not because he had any personal affection for Mr. Churchill. Not because Mr. Churchill had been a good party man. He did it because he knew that if his Government was to succeed it must cut down taxation and that in order to cut down taxation he must have the most fearless fighting man at the Treasury to deal with the wolves that clamoured at the door. And the struggle that is now going on in Downing Street will show whether Mr. Churchill was the man for the task.

If he can give us a thumping reduction in taxation he will not only be the most popular statesman living. He will give trade the stimulus it needs and help to turn the tide of unemployment. Whether he succeeds depends on whether Mr. Baldwin gives him the support he must have.

Just forty years ago Mr. Churchill's father came to grief at the same fence that Mr. Churchill is taking now. He fell, never to rise again. And he fell because the Prime Minister did not support him. What is Mr. Baldwin doing now?

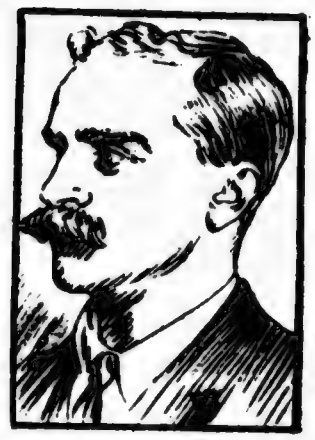
The position is very simple. There is a universal demand for economy. The nation must have its burden lightened before it can go full steam ahead. There is, as I have shown in previous articles, only one direction in which substantial economies can be effected—that is, in the great spending departments. We cannot save on pensions, education, housing, roads or by repudiating debt.

But we can save and ought to save on armaments. We have disarmed Germany and in doing so have saved that country an expenditure of not less than 80 millions a year. That will give her a flying start in the race for trade.

THERE was never a time when disarmament was so urgent financially and so easy politically. The only navy we feared lies sunk in Scapa Flow, and the naval supremacy of this country in Europe is greater than it has ever been in all history. The only two other navies that matter in the world are those of Japan and America, who, if ever they fight, will fight, not against us, but against each other.

And in the face of all this Mr. Churchill has been confronted with the proposal that the Navy Estimates should be increased by ten millions. Nor is this all. If the mad folly of replacing the light cruisers of 4,000 tons (forty-two in number) by cruisers of 10,000 tons is perpetrated we are only at the beginning of the profligate story, for the larger ships will mean more costly service, repairs and upkeep.

And against whom is all this meaningless waste of the taxpayers' money directed? Where is the enemy, where is the navy that threatens us? A more impudent and gratuitous attack on the



Professor J. B. S. Haldane, whose book "Callinicus" foretells a greater use of chemicals in war.

pockets of an embarrassed people was never launched, and one of the most disgraceful features of the matter is the attempt to cut the ground from under Mr. Churchill's feet by the premature disclosure of the demands in order to stampede public opinion in their favour.

So, too, with the Air Service, whose Estimates also are up by millions and whose cost already rivals the whole cost of the Army before the war. It is proposed to raise the force to 42,000 men and to build three vast new aerodromes at enormous cost. Again, who is the enemy? There is only one serious air force in Europe, that of France. Are we preparing for a war with France?

In addition, there is the Army. Altogether armaments are costing us twice what they cost before the war, when we had potential enemies, and not far short of 3s. in the £ of income tax that we pay goes in preparations for the next war.

THIS profligacy does not mean even efficiency in war. It means inefficiency, for in destroying our trade and our credit we destroy the chief asset in war. When Napoleon was asked what was the most important thing in war, he said "Gold." And the second: "More gold." And the third: "Most gold."

It was because we had the credit that financed our own armies and those of our Allies that we beat Napoleon a century ago and the ex-Kaiser six years ago. And in destroying our trade and our credit our militarist spendthrifts to-day are doing their utmost to defeat even their own ends.

Nor is this all. If there is to be another war, it will be a chemists' war. The gentlemen in spurs are as out of date as the bowmen and spearmen of antiquity, and the war winners will be the scientific men in laboratories. On this subject, let our spendthrifts read that remarkable little book "Callinicus," by Mr. J. B. S. Haldane, in which that eminent chemist pictures the next war as a mighty conflict with mustard gas. With the whole character of war undergoing this profound revolution, the folly of the present prodigality in the outworn methods of war is emphasised.

I am not impressed by the announcement that Mr. Churchill has beaten the Admiralty in that he has reduced its new demands from ten to five millions. If he is content with that he is himself beaten, for it means that the cost of armaments, instead of being less, will be more, and that the taxpayer will have no relief, trade no impulse and the competition in armaments no check.

He will only give us the Budget we want when he compels the Government to approach France with a mutual disarmament policy, when he has the courage to take his life in his hands and appeal to the country against the profligacy which threatens it with ruin not merely in peace but in war.

THE BENCH

by ALEX. M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

erleon Police Court, a man named Pilliner, dressing a miner who had had some domestic pute with his wife, is reported to have told n: "You collier people think you cannot exist 35s. a week. What you do with your money d knows, but that it is thrown away I am certain. Thousands of better men than you are bringing up large families respectably on less than 35s. a week"!

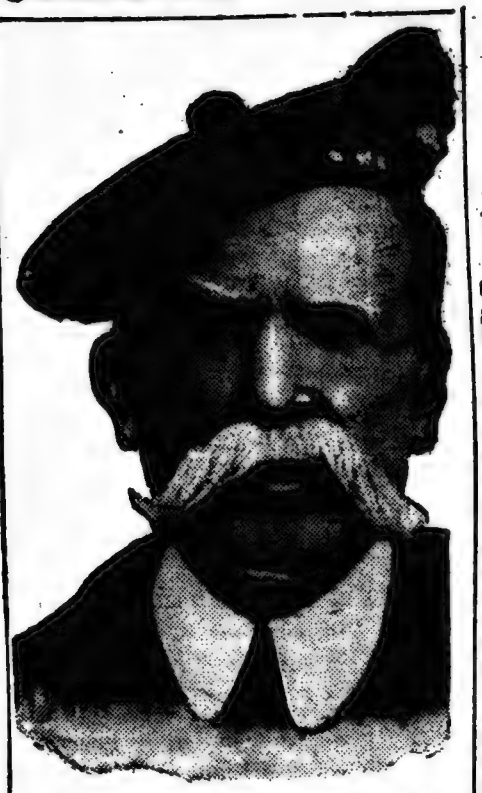
The sheer impudence of this outburst staggers belief. Imagine a similar speech delivered from the Bench to a stockbroker or a merchant: "You rich people think you cannot exist on less than ten thousand a year. What you do with your money God knows, but that it is thrown away I am certain. Thousands of better men than you are bringing up large families respectably on less than ten thousand a year."

What would be said if a judge or magistrate had the effrontery to deliver n a discourse to a person of his own s? Yet, in point of judicial right, what the difference? If a magistrate is justified thus lecturing a collier on the expenditure his 35s. a week, he must be at least as well tled to lecture a financier on his expenditure of ten thousand a year. In any case it is not for a magistrate to air his private opinions on the habits of his fellow-townsmen.

Indeed, the mischief in the latter case would be infinitely less than in the former. The manual workers, who are the majority of the people, are hard put to it just now to live. They are in a disgruntled and dangerous mood. Some of them in their restlessness are turning to desperate revolutionary ideas. Are the three instances of judicial wisdom which I have quoted likely to make them better contented with their lot? Are they more likely to make the people respect the law, or to bring its exponents into contempt and suspicion?

For a long time past I have been trying to persuade the leaders of the workers to accept arbitration as a substitute for strikes. The main obstacle that I have encountered in my campaign is the assertion that "the classes from whose ranks the arbitrators would be selected are prejudiced against the working class."

I have answered the objection by pointing to Mr. Justice Sankey and Lord Shaw. But on the face of these recent manifestations of class bias, what chance has any man of persuading the workers that the British justiciary is free from class bias?



"I Spent over £100 on My Bad Leg,"

says Pipe-Major W. M. MacKenzie, of 59, Armley Rd., Anfield, Liverpool.

"My early days were spent with the Seaforth Highlanders. I rejoined the army for the Boer War and in 1901 was seriously wounded in the right leg with poisoned bullets. Several doctors examined the wounds but couldn't discover an antidote for the poison which was preventing the sores from healing.

"On returning to England I was for a time Pipe-Major to the Liverpool Scottish, but in April, '02, I

SAID GOOD-BYE TO THE ARMY

for my leg was going from bad to worse. Three big running sores had joined between my knee and ankle and it was just one patch of disease. These sores gave off a continual discharge and the pain was really terrible.

"During the 24 years I suffered I spent *well over a hundred pounds* on my leg, but still it didn't get any better. Besides medical treatment I used scores of ointments and similar preparations. It was through a friend's recommendation that one day I came to try Zam-Buk.

HIS NEVER-FORGOTTEN DAY.

"The day proved a great day for me, for the balm soothed pain so wonderfully and brought such improvement that I became hopeful of a cure at last. As I persevered with Zam-Buk all corruption was drawn out of the sores and new healthy flesh rapidly replaced the diseased parts.

"To-day, thanks entirely to Zam-Buk, the leg is quite sound and strong. I wear stout boots and walk with ease. I'm sure Zam-Buk did wonders."

Zam-Buk

THE GREAT HERBAL SKIN-CURE

If you suffer from eczema, ulcers, piles, ringworm, troublesome sores or a poisoned wound, if you have sore hands, pimples or a nasty cut, burn or scald, Zam-Buk will quickly soothe and heal. Nothing else will do you the good Zam-Buk will do. 1/3 a box, 3/ family size, of all chemists.

THE "NO SLEEP" BRIGADE

Unless checked, the scandal of hectic night-life, will lead to national decline

by Lieut.-Commander the Hon. J. M. KENWORTHY, R.N., M.P.

IT was high time public opinion was roused about the canker of the London night clubs, especially as this evil, like most other evils, is beginning to spread from the metropolis into the provinces.

The earlier night clubs were, on the whole, respectable and well conducted. They really began with the old Supper Club at the Grafton Galleries, established about eighteen years ago. The idea was to have a place where people could sup and dance after the theatre.

To-day Ciro's, the Embassy and a few others are well conducted and fairly exclusive. They act as restaurants in the daytime and are favourite luncheon rendezvous.

Lt.-Com. Kenworthy, M.P.

But we then graduate down through scores of clubs to mere cellars, kept by aliens and haunted by the most evil class of males and females, including drug and drink fiends and blackmailers of the worst description. These places literally swarm in certain parts of London.

IT is not to be denied that there is a public demand for them amongst a certain type of individual, or they would not exist and pay such handsome profits. This is due first to the dancing habit which many social workers, students of psychology and leaders of religion, consider much overdone; and secondly, to the craving for excitement.

The effect on the rising generation is seen in frequent police court proceedings, in the Divorce Courts and Coroner's Courts. I am forced to the belief that the ordinary, normal, healthy person would be bored to death in the baser type of night club unless under the influence of drink.

This is another of the evils. It is notorious that these places live by the sale of the most pernicious liquor, miscalled champagne or whisky, at terrific prices after the ordinary licensing hours.

There is a type of otherwise respectable young woman who frequents these places night after night. Even if nothing worse happens, what must be the effect on a potential future mother, of the atmosphere, the late hours, the bad liquor and the excitement of the lower type of London night club?

AND, not content with debauching certain quarters of the metropolis, professional night club keepers are beginning to migrate to some of our London suburbs and great provincial cities, where they have vast new fields to exploit and where possibly the police are not so active.

To legislate for this evil, without infringing the legitimate needs of the population and the liberty of the subject, will be no easy task. There is a vested interest in this form of vice as in every other. And the vested interests will mobilise in the defence of their profits.

It will be difficult to define a night club, but I consider that the evil is so great that the bold step should be taken of scheduling every club with a membership of both sexes, where dancing takes place, and to permit the police to enter at will and especially at the ordinary closing time for licensed houses.

We cannot differentiate between the respectable night clubs and the disreputable night clubs or a cry will go up that we are making one law for the rich and another for the poor. If one type of night club is to be entered by the police, all types must be open to inspection however exalted and high-placed their patrons.

Secondly, I would absolutely limit the hours for dancing to midnight on five days a week and to one o'clock on one day a week. And I would permit no dancing at these clubs from midnight on Saturday until Monday afternoon.

The London that I remember as a young man twenty years ago had no place for the visitor after midnight except a private dance. The result was that we went to bed at 12 o'clock, and although undoubtedly very disgraceful establishments existed, one went there at one's own risk, and it would have been a social stigma to have been found in one. To-day, it is almost respectable to go to places like those recently raided. It is time the legislative screw was put on.

Late hours are not good these days. The nation is poor and over-taxed. Everyone should be working. If young business men and women are up day after day till four and five in the morning they cannot possibly do their work.

Ordinary social clubs for men only or women only, or where dancing does not take place, I would not interfere with; no one has any just grounds of complaint against the well-established men's and women's clubs in London or the provinces, whether they are clubs like the Carlton, the Reform and the Royal Automobile Club or the humbler working men's clubs which perform a very good social service.

AN attempt will be made to mobilise opinion in the latter against any proposed legislation; but it should be made perfectly clear that legitimate non-dancing clubs would not be interfered with. But occasional hardships or injustices cannot be worse than the present evil with its waste of money and youth for the enrichment of panderers to the neurotic conditions of certain sections of society in the aftermath of the war.

Do the Dead Reappear?

by Sir W. F. BARRETT, F.R.S.*

IT has generally been assumed that ghost-walking is a figment of the imagination, but there is good reason to believe not only that the ghosts of dead people reveal themselves, but that the ghost of a living person can be seen, while he is in a deep sleep, by distant friends.

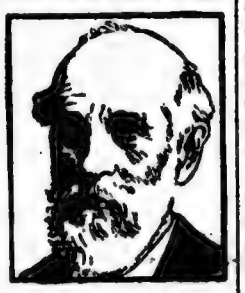
Some ghosts have been seen simultaneously and independently by several persons in different places. I will narrate a case which I myself subjected to a long and searching investigation. It stood every possible test and met every possible objection.

When I lived in Dublin an old and dear friend of mine, Canon Carmichael, LL.D., was the beloved incumbent of the Magdalen Church.

After his death, on July 31, 1919, his daughter wrote to me that "his face had an expression of such great happiness and triumph as if he were telling us that he had found the truth of what he believed and had so often preached."

ON Armistice Day, 1921, a service was held in the Magdalen Church by Dr. Murray. Just before the address began Canon Carmichael was seen by several people in the church to walk up the pulpit stairs, in his surplice and hood, and stand by the side of Dr. Murray.

In a letter to me Dr. Murray said that he himself saw nothing but felt that some presence was near him, and would have attached no importance to this but for the fact that after the service no fewer than five persons seated in different parts of the church quite independently of, and unknown to, one another told him what they had seen.



Sir W. F. Barrett.

These statements were made to Dr. Murray by the five witnesses *before* they had spoken of it to anyone else. Hence there could have been no collusion. Nor was there any object, or stained glass window, behind the pulpit to give rise to an illusion of this kind. The observers had not the least expectation of such a vision and in fact they were all sceptics on such matters.

The most astonishing thing was that each one, unaware of what the others had seen or said, gave Dr. Murray exactly the same details. They all described the Canon as wearing his usual long surplice which he hitched up as he ascended the pulpit stairs (as he used to do during life), but that the hood he wore had a red lining, different from Dr. Murray's, whose hood was blue.

This is remarkable, because the LL.D. hood that Canon Carmichael wore during life had a red lining, while Dr. Murray's Litt.D. hood is blue. Moreover, this technical difference in the hoods of the two degrees was unknown to most of the observers.

Probably the question will be asked, "If the ghost of Canon Carmichael really did appear on that occasion why did not every member of that crowded congregation see it? Why was it only visible to five?" The answer probably is that only certain persons possess a clairvoyant faculty which enables them to perceive what is invisible to others.

It is impossible to explain away such independent and yet identical testimony. Nor is it easy to account for the apparition as merely a telepathic impression. As I have already stated, the truth is that the soul really does, on occasion, clothe itself and take a definite form that is visible not merely in the mind, but to the eye.

ON the other hand, there have been numerous cases of thought-transference, the most recent being the experiments made by Professor Gilbert Murray and Lord Balfour. And anyone who reads only a fraction of the evidence will be convinced that there is no explanation to be found for mental telepathy in any suggestive collusion, or chance coincidence. It can only be explained by a faculty new to science.

All this goes to prove that there are certain persons who have faculties which others do not possess.

* *In an interview.*

UNCROWNED CROOK-KING

SUPER-SCOUNDREL'S AMAZING CAREER

How the Frauds were Worked

"HERE has been no more cynically impudent fraud practised in this country than that run by a al named George Hills, whose amazing y we tell here. Hills, without doubt, he Oil Fraud King.

uring the past two years the police of England and America have been ly employed over thousands of com- nts concerning the activities of enter- ing persons who extort money from unsuspecting public by pretending they are in the position to offer s in gilt-edged, copper-bottomed oil positions which are really booby traps.

mug born ry minute

eorge Hills, the Oil Fraud King, has followed a career of duplicity. An acious and cunning rogue, who lived omfort and luxury on the money of dupes, he was cute enough always ep a good deal in the background.

e first saw the real opportunity of kery in the summer of 1922. At time he was actively associated a share-pushing concern in Borough Street, S.E. Thousands of people receiving from Hills the highly ured circulars offering fortune-making plots.

e got to know much about a concern d the United Packers Oil Company, h was a booby trap of the worst kind. flooded the country with circulars, thousands of people parted with cy in this preposterous venture.

ignoble r

also pushed the shares in bogus cial newspapers, and in far-away rica the shady financial brigade ght highly of his really remarkable ss in kidding the "green English" worthless American oil stock.

en he roped into his swindles the unious and notorious Lord Haldon for a time, in consideration of a wage, acted as chairman of some of shady companies. The noble lord's et was featured on the notepaper as to impress unsuspecting greenhorns. d Haldon, we regret to say, has himself a disgrace to the peerage he inglorious part he has played in ing shady companies, and has d in some quarter the contemptuous of the "Pot House Peer."

ong the many scandalous concerns which the Oil Fraud King has been ated is one called George Hills tments, Limited. Lord Haldon got eek from this concern, and his title, of-arms and coronet embellish the aper. His name, no doubt, induced unenlightened people to part with money.

der the wing of George Hills In- ents, Ltd., were two shady concerns the "Oil Lease Investment Co." he "International Oil Industries." companies charged themselves with me predatory business of tricking wary into speculating in worthless es in Texas.

ing tales rtunes

rge Hills became quite affluent. ooked very rosy for him. That aged him to paint even more g stories of the fortunes to be made nglish investors in far-away oil Let us give one case to show how e proposition really was.

an paid ten guineas for a four-acre ase, and paid over his cash at the first interview in Hills' office. Unlike the greater number of clients who sent their money by post, this investor went to the office to "look into the matter first."

The plausible talk he heard there, however, prevailed: and the fool and his money were soon parted. Hills played the next card. One of his canvassers, as was the usual procedure, called upon the investor and tried to induce him to invest more cash. In this case it was not forthcoming, for the sole and simple reason that the client hadn't got it to spare.

The "lease" was shortly afterwards received, and eventually the time for a promised bonus became due. Hills' promises are like piecrust, as thousands of dupes have found. The bonus did not come. It was a figure of speech!

The investor, gradually becoming wise *after* the event, called upon Hills and was told that everything would be all right shortly, but there was a little "temporary" trouble. This excuse was certainly not temporary — it turned out to be permanent!

Sir Henry Dickens, K.C. the Common Sergeant, who sentenced Hills

This office and Scotland Yard have, as we have said, been inundated with complaints, and time after time we stated publicly that something should be done to stop this shameless exploitation of the public. The police got busy—in America.

An indictment was recently framed against the people "over the pond" who were working this oil plot scheme there (in conjunction with Hills in England) and some very severe remarks were made as to the part played by the noble decoy, Lord Haldon.

The man with the brass face

It was alleged that George Hills, who was named as one of the persons accused in the indictment, was fully aware of the fraudulent nature of the business, and at one time it was thought that extradition proceedings would be applied for in order to place him in the dock in Texas with the rascals over there. This proposal did not materialise.

Had the proceedings been carried out, however, it would not have been Hills' first visit to America. He had rather an unpleasant time there a few years ago when he was acting as a tout for a firm of swindlers in Philadelphia. In this little episode of his career he used the alias of Brassington, which he probably derived from his chief characteristic—a face of brass.

One investor who sent on money from this country to pay rent on a plot she had purchased was lucky enough to get her money sent back by the American Postmaster-General, with the explanatory word "Fraudulent" written on the envelope. The Postmaster-General in this country might well take a leaf out of the book of his American confrère.

For three years the oil-pushing activities of Hills have gone merrily on. He has found victims all over the world. His circulars were even received as far afield as Australia, India, South Africa, and the West Indies! It was a well-organised business of plunder.

Hills lived in a magnificent house at Hemel Hempstead, and probably felt fairly secure in the knowledge that his great army of dupes could not afford to go to America to see how their worthless oil plots were gushing.

We have said that he worked in the background. So he did. The activities of his various concerns were directed through a staff of agents and hirelings. But one of his agents let him down. Even a clever impostor like Hills can leave just a little too much to others.

A few weeks ago a man named Albert Clark was arrested. In the name of Mathieson he sent out circulars to shareholders of a company whose title he had no right to use. The circulars purported to be from the city office of the concern, and stated that the writer was in a position to dispose of the shareholders' plots in "Jimwell's Oilfields."

Caught by accident

"If you desire to take advantage of the opportunity, it will be necessary to act *immediately*," the circulars ran. Then came the words, "Please remit One Pound for each plot you desire to sell, to cover our costs in the matter."

Hundreds of people did desire to sell. They sent on their pounds. Then they heard with a start that Mr. Clark, alias Mathieson, had been arrested and charged with obtaining their money by fraud.

Fortunately for him the truth came out—how he was an agent of the notorious George Hills—how Hills was the real brains of the ingenious fraud—how Clark had been misled by a super scoundrel. Hills was later arrested and put into the dock alongside the agent whom he thought would take all the blame.

But Hills was only there in connection with this particular "Mathieson" fraud. His activities in the various other swindles to which we have referred have not yet been dealt with.

In the Mathieson prosecution the jury believed that Clark was under the thumb of Hills and he was bound over. Hills, who was found guilty, was last week sent to jail for twelve months in the second division.

That interrupts, for the moment, the dazzling career of an artful rascal who lived soft and luxuriously upon the ignorance of the public. The more he made, the greater the style in which he lived, and the more his magnificence impressed his prospective dupes. That is the familiar vicious circle of the financial impostor.

America shows the way

America is very fortunate in being rich in oil. Unfortunately at the back of this great industry there is a regular gang of organised brigands who exploit the reputation of their own country in order to plunder the people of other countries.

Public opinion in the United States has been resentfully aroused by this discreditable state of affairs, and the American Postmaster-General has done one man's part in helping to bring it to an end by refusing to allow the American mails to be used as a medium of public plunder.

The result is that there is now being organised a special attempt to work the game from this side of the Atlantic, and we therefore appeal to the British Postmaster-General, and to Parliament, to look into this scandal at once, and to stop it before the names of any more people are added to the already crowded list of the oil plotters' victims.

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The complexion is a safe guide to the state of your blood. If your face is pale, then your blood is thin. Many girls and women lose their looks through anæmia. The anæmic girl has no appetite, she is out of breath if she climbs a hill. She is depressed and ill-tempered.

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CITIES OF HECTIC NIGHT

From dance-hall to grave-yard is but a short fox-trot.

by Professor **FRASER HARRIS, M.D., B.Sc.**

ONE result of the giddy whirlpool of modern pleasure is that the minds and bodies of young womanhood are being so deteriorated that suicide is becoming a short cut of escape from the terrors of neurasthenia. Both in this country and America the number of girl suicides has increased alarmingly—in one week twenty-three girls took their own lives in New York, the city of hectic night-life.

Prof. Fraser Harris

This may be directly traced to a starved nervous system. There has been for some time past a craze or vogue amongst young women to look as slim as possible, as flat as possible in profile. To this end they reduce the amount of their food, with the result that the nervous system is starved of its proper nourishment.

This outrage results in the nervous system becoming irritable and the person neurasthenic. The symptoms of neurasthenia are restlessness, irritability, depression, being too easily fatigued and a marked diminution of all that is meant by "staying power."

Depression alternates with restlessness, but this does not mean listlessness. On the contrary, it involves a craving for excitement. And so the vicious circle commences to revolve—excitements causing depression; depression induces a craving for further excitements.

These young women are all the time claiming excitement, entertainment, bustle and noise. In particular they are obsessed with a desire to dance—morning, noon and night. Dancing is the most pronounced feature of the restlessness of the present day.

Home with the Milk.

By far the greatest number of dances take place at night, and often do not end until three or four o'clock next morning. Doubtless there is some afternoon dancing, but that is almost exclusively for girls who have nothing whatever to do but amuse themselves. Those girls who have to work for their living—and that class is daily becoming a larger one—must dance at night and, therefore, shorten the number of hours of sleep.

They must not eat heartily for fear of "getting fat," and of not being able to dance in comfort; and so being already tired they do not eat enough to nourish the nervous system. The vicious circle is soon traversed; being tired and depressed they want more excitement, which means more dancing and less sleep, and so on continually.

Fear of Getting Fat.

Now if there is one thing worse than another for the nervous system, it is too little sleep. Nothing, not even food, can take the place of sleep. With two such potent factors acting on it—too little fatty food and too little sleep—the nervous system goes into a state of neurasthenia, which is only the Greek for not-strength-of-nerve.

Unquestionably this low nerve "tone" is what is driving many young women to excessive smoking and to the taking of drugs. They crave that sedative which good food and sleep alone can give them.

There is no sedative like sleep in a well-ventilated room. The importance of sleep needs to be impressed on the young people of the present time—food, sleep, air and sunlight are good for them!

So far as we can discover, Nature is not in the least concerned with creating a flat type of girl, but she does seem very interested in providing—when the time has come for it—that the young woman about to become a mother shall have plenty of nourishment in her body for her unborn child.

That this may be so, the mother-to-be must have stored up in her body certain food-reserves, beyond what she requires for herself, and, in particular, her breasts must be well developed so as to be ready to form the nourishing milk for the child as soon as born.

The Ideal Female.

Nature intended human milk for human infants and cow's milk for calves. Nature aims at producing healthy, well-developed mothers, a type quite incompatible with emaciated mannequins.

Nature's type for the female is restful, quiescent, more or less sedentary; around her the home is built. The modern tendency is for women to depart from this type and to imitate the restless, active male. Nature disapproves of this; she is always thinking of the future of the race.

Nature's type for the female is the plump, well-developed, well-nourished body prepared to carry out the strenuous activities of bearing and rearing children. Nature takes no interest in any other type, however slim, however graceful, however "refined."

Mocking the Cenotaph

by **HARRY BECKER**

EVERY year we stand still for two minutes and in silence remember the dead. We heap tributes on cenotaphs all over the country. But who cares about the living? Why the memorials in stone when we have 800,000 human memorials in flesh and blood waiting to be recognised? It is easy to stand still, and do nothing; easy to recognise heroic sacrifice by silence.

There are 800,000 ex-Service men registered as being unemployed and hundreds of thousands more unregistered. What a terrible total. What a disgrace to England and to our Dominions.

Mr. Harry Becker

ONE man of my acquaintance used to speak all over the country inducing men to leave their wives and children, to give up their jobs and go to the war and fight. Some of these men have returned and most of them were left to their own resources and are now destitute. My friend who told them to go and that a grateful country would reward them feels that he has committed a crime towards his fellow men, and the rest of his life will be filled with remorse and misery for what he did.

There are as many men over the age of sixty years who are working as there are young men under the age of thirty who are out of work. In all branches of society where there are young men there you will find that they are out of work or working for a mere pittance. This is not the way to encourage youthful enthusiasm and energy.

The U.S.A. did not stop immigration till the population approximated 100,000,000 persons, but in which of our Colonies are there facilities offered for settling our unemployed ex-Service men? These men fought to save the Empire, and demand free entrance into all parts of it, and a reasonable prospect of gaining a livelihood.

Local bodies must employ more old warriors. Home Service employers must soften their hearts and find work for these fine lads. The state of the King's Roll is a disgrace to our chief cities. In some of our Provincial cities it is almost unknown.

Trade unions must agree to let men enter if they can pass examinations; these so-called "skilled trades" can soon be learned, and if a man can pass in he should be allowed to do so. They could learn the Lewis gun, the rifle, bombs, trench mortars, and all kinds of complicated artillery in a few weeks; surely they can learn to carry loads.

MONEY is forthcoming to save St. Paul's Cathedral, and a similar national effort must be made to save the human war memorials—they are more precious than stone. If this is not done, and that soon, this generation will do down to history as selfish, heartless and mercenary, and as being responsible for rapid social degeneration and disintegration.

Who Wants a Fortune?

IN the next *Bullets* offer, we have decided that the prize-list will be headed by another gigantic Super-First Prize of £1,500!

Such an opportunity is a rare occurrence, even in *Bullets*. With £1,500 you could build a house of your own, furnish it to your liking, buy a small car and still have a useful balance left; or, invested it would bring in a steady income.

These are the wonderful possibilities which next week's Monster Prize will bring within your reach. In the meantime, £230 and 4,824 other prizes are offered on page 35—why not try a practice run in readiness for the £1,500 marathon next week?

A Competitor who has not realised the necessity for originality in *Bullets* is "R.C.G.," a Colchester competitor, though he shows by his efforts some knowledge of what is required.

"I am disappointed," he writes, "to find that a much-fancied *Bullet* of mine—AGE OF WOMAN—SECRET SHE CAN KEEP—has not even won me a small prize—and I cannot understand why. It was entered with another *Bullet* containing a perfect double-meaning—OUR BREAD—SOMETHING THAT "RISES" DAILY—neither of these efforts was successful."

It will interest "R.C.G." (and many other competitors) to know that both these ideas were used in one form or another by a number of entrants, and failed to score for that reason. Competitors should beware of clever-looking *Bullets* like these which spring so readily to the mind—they are liable to spring to other minds as well.

BRITAIN'S BRAVEST CHARITY

So we might well describe St. Dunstan's and the splendid men who have come under its care in the years during and since the War. The great Organisation founded by the late Sir Arthur Pearson has never faltered in its determination to see the war-blinded men through their fight against darkness. The work must go on for many years yet. Help by sending a contribution to: St. Dunstan's Headquarters, Inner Circle, Regent's Park, N.W. 1.

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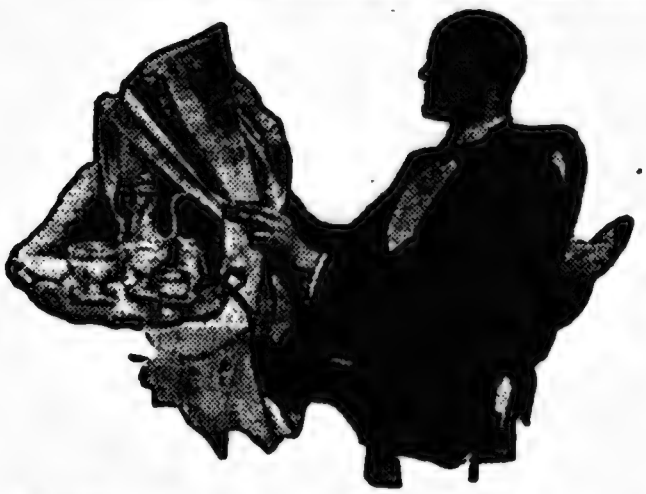

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—they say, but that's not why men are flocking to Palmolive Shaving Cream

Men are everywhere saying that these adverts. of ours won the millions to Palmolive Shaving Cream.

But stop and think. We just briefly tell the truth. The truth is what makes these adverts. so attractive.

Then comes a test. Suppose men found our claims unjustified, what of our adverts. then?

The reasons are in the Cream

This Cream's success—a business sensation—is due to the Cream itself. The qualities that win were worked out in the laboratory. We made up 130 formulas before we attained a Shaving Cream like this.

Ask for this free test. Words could not make men give up their former soaps for this. Shave ten times in this delightful way and learn why men adopt it.

Do this because millions have just found a way to new and amazing delights. Do it in justice to yourself, in kindness to us.

Cut out the coupon and post it.

Five things men wanted

1. Palmolive Shaving Cream multiplies itself in lather 250 times.
2. It softens the beard in one minute.
3. It maintains its creamy fullness for ten minutes on the face.
4. Its extra-strong bubbles form wedges to hold the hairs erect for cutting.
5. Its palm and olive oil content brings splendid after-effects.

PALMOLIVE Shaving Cream

1/6 *Full-sized tube*

10 Shaves Free

Simply insert name and address and post to The Palmolive Co. (of England) Ltd., Dept. S.C., 21-23, Eagle Street, High Holborn, W.C.1.

Name .....

Address .....

P.1668 J.B. Feb. 21.

RYDERS GARDEN BOOK

for ½d. for ½d.

One fourth natural size. One fourth natural size.

£1100 IN CASH PRIZES

A most interesting, informative, comprehensive and convenient Seed Catalogue, entirely rearranged and practically rewritten by Mr. Samuel Ryder. Four coloured plates after paintings by Miss Winifred Walker, the most famous of all Flower Artists. Many charming black and white illustrations. Joan and Marjorie Ryder, the two most beautiful Sweet Peas. Many novel and beautiful flowers among which Ryders. Royal Asters are conspicuous, they are the loveliest Asters in the world.

All Ryders' Seeds are of highest quality, and at popular prices. Every one who has a garden should see this Catalogue.

Fill in the Coupon with your name and address, place it in an envelope, tuck in the flap—do not fasten it down—address the envelope to Ryders, St. Albans, place a ½d. stamp on the envelope, and post it at once. Please write clearly, preferably in block letters.

The number of copies being limited readers are advised to post the Coupon, clearly filled in, without a moment's delay.

RYDER & SON (1920 LTD.)
SEED MERCHANTS, **ST. ALBANS.**

PLEASE SEND 1925 GARDEN BOOK POST FREE TO

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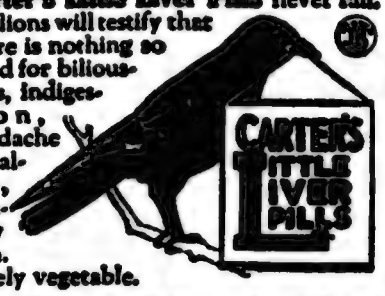
JOHN BULL

Liver and Bowels Right—Always Feel Fine

There's one right way to speedily tone up the liver and keep the bowels regular. **Carter's Little Liver Pills** never fail. Millions will testify that there is nothing so good for biliousness, indigestion, headache or sallow, pimply skin. Purely vegetable.



Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

Words Winged to Women

SHADOWS OF THE PAST

by

The Rev. HERBERT DUNNICO, J.P., M.P.

SPRING is in the air, and the breath of spring brings thoughts of Peace. Women, everywhere, are planning for the future. They are working to make bright their homes. Mothers, who have little ones, are weaving plans round them, working to make bright the children's future also.

Yet, across this work of women, this constant planning for the future, lies a dark shadow that seems to grow larger instead of less as the years move on—the awful shadow of recurrent war.

The estimates for military expenditure rise year by year. Instead of peaceful planning for reduction after the greatest war in history—the "war to end war"—we are arming in new directions, and more heavily than before. I want women to think of this, not only because they are enfranchised citizens, and tax-payers, but because they are wives, and sisters, and mothers.

I WANT women to face the truth, that unless some other method is found of settling international differences, war on an even greater and more destructive scale is inevitable and the children for whom they are working and planning will again be the ones to pay the heaviest price.

Towards the end of the last war, when the ranks of our fighting men had been depleted beyond repair, "three hundred thousand boys of eighteen, the last reserves of Great Britain, were shipped over to France to fill up the frightful gap," declares Sir Philip Gibbs, in his poignant book "Ten Years After."

I think that once in every while women should stand in silence, as so they might have stood on Calvary, and in mental vision see that tragic army of youth going down to the gates of death to pay for our mistakes. For that is what war means. It means that youth must pay for our mistakes in mishandling international relationships, for blunders in diplomacy, and most of all, for our blindness in not seeing and believing that there must be a better way.

IF women would think of this, and plan constructively, more power lies within their grasp than they have ever dreamed of. "No more war"—if that was a blessed reality—would change the face of the world.

With this awful, growing shadow of militarism removed, it would then be worth while to plan the children's future, to work for the future with all our hearts.

Many women are devoting all the time and energy they can towards this end. They are thinking, not only in terms of their own nation, but internationally. In short, they are attempting to organise the women of the world, for the purpose of opposing militarism, and establishing the reign of universal peace.

Some women there are who will say, "Oh, it is all very well to plan, but we shall never do without war."

That not only helps to fix a bad thought in people's minds in place of a hopeful new one, but it betrays loose-thinking as well. Already, as history proves, we do without many evil things which once were thought quite inescapable.

Nothing changes so quickly as human nature, and there is in the human soul an infinite capacity for betterment, and response to environment.

We must learn to think of war as a result of bad management. We must think of the war spirit as something evil and infectious just as we now think of the black plague or small-pox. And we must think of the huge burden of armaments as a confession of weakness instead of, as many do, a strength.

The Rev. Herbert Dunnico, M.P.

All this is not easy. It means a great deal of hard thought. Also, it means faith in the highest, instead of the lowest passions of men. But, surely, it is true woman's work, and one in which every woman, rich or poor, may take a share. For a change in public opinion must first take place before any drastic change in the conduct of national affairs can follow, and this change may begin at once, and everywhere.

IN this way, women may actually be the ones to decide whether war in even greater and more horrible form shall come again, or whether there shall be "no more war."

Who, looking on the face of a little child, can hesitate?

Are Bachelors Bad?

by **E. GARRY ALLIGHAN**

NOT only is the bachelor failing to do his duty to the future; he also shirks the present. He avoids the responsibilities of fatherhood and is a defective cog in the industrial machine. It is only because the majority of workers are married men that the output of the nation's industry is as large as it is. Were the proportion to be reversed the nation would go bankrupt.

Speaking of the average married man and the average bachelor it is right to say that the majority of bachelors are younger men than the married. This infers two facts: That the young man is capable of that recklessness of youth that will cause him to take risks with his handiwork and so ensure breakages and wastages. Also that the married man has gained that experience that only years can give and so is a more efficient worker.

YOUTH has been termed "the period of indiscretion." This is more true than young people will admit or can possibly realise. They say that they have "young fresh brains," and have the "spirit of adventure." This is not only true, but also dangerously true.

In the industrial market a "spirit of adventure" is only permissible when it is tempered with prudence and caution. Once these controlling hands are removed the "spirit of adventure" can easily become a maddened steed dashing, with the bit in its teeth, to damage and to destroy.

Of course there are the exceptions to this that there are to all general rules. But I am speaking in terms of average. And it is well known that the boast of youth is its readiness to take risks while that of maturity is its experience. Taking risks is a fairly lop-sided virtue if it is other people's goods with which you are taking the risk.

Added to these factors that suggest the industrial superiority of the married man, is another. The married man is usually conscious of his responsibilities to his family: this makes him a more painstaking and therefore more efficient worker.

Some time ago a man sat in my office and told me of the mental difficulty that I could see was capable of ruining his life. "Every time the foreman orders me about I feel that I could throw my hammer at his head and walk out of the job." It was a sense of youthful revolt: less charitable people would say that it was a sense of reckless irresponsibility.

But, three years after that conversation, the man is a quiet, settled worker—his foreman would call him a good servant. What has changed the lion into the lamb? Simply the fact that he is now happily married and has a tiny toddler that climbs on his knee each evening and asks for a "'Tory, daddy!"

Family responsibilities stimulate the married man to a greater activity, an unspoiled regularity and a more concentrated endeavour. He works with the vision of home before him. And so he becomes a better workman in becoming a better father.

AT present this point of view is being ignored by employers. They can only see that a married man with children needs more wages than a single man, and so very often their jobs are given to bachelor workers. This is shortsighted. Married men are better workers and therefore more prolific producers, even if their wage demands are higher. As such they are more valuable to the employer than the bachelor.

How to Keep Well

The 'Flu Fiend

by **A WIMPOLE STREET PHYSICIAN**

ANOTHER epidemic of influenza is sweeping the country. It is influenza this time.

Many feverish ailments are called "influenza" because the doctor has made up his mind. It's a handy word. And everybody is quite satisfied.

Real influenza breaks out every three weeks. Perhaps the germs take that time to mature. Perhaps the body develops antitoxins or itself.

When the season of the year is right the outbreak may not be apparent. But it will come again in thirty-three weeks.

The germ that causes influenza is usually mixed up with other germs. Each epidemic seems to be caused by a different "breed" of the same germ. That is why people get pneumonia or bronchitis in one epidemic, and get trouble in another.

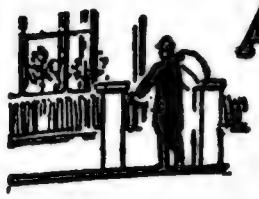
Vaccines are often recommended for influenza. They may do good when given between attacks. They prepare the body to resist the germs next time.

But vaccines are no good during an attack of influenza. Their action on an already poisoned body is simply to make the attack worse.

Any person who has influenza and mixes with his fellow beings should be locked up. He is a criminal. Someone may catch the disease from him in a more serious form, and die of it. Thousands died in 1918 and 1919.

If you catch influenza go to bed and stay in bed until you are quite better. Take two aspirin tablets every four hours. And leave other medicines alone.

Drink plenty of fluids. Take hot beef-tea, and, if you like, fruits.



Anticipation!

It's a happy moment when the postman brings this beautiful metal casket, filled with two layers of delicious chocolates.

Realisation!

Anyone can obtain this splendid gift in exchange for 24 coupons or labels from 5½d. tins of

ROVA COCOA

A collecting sheet can be obtained from your grocer, or we will send one on receipt of postcard.

Remember ROVA only costs 5½d. per ½-lb.

ROVA COCOA, 15, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C. 1.

ANYTIME'S POSTUM TIME

IF YOU WANT to give the day a good start—
Drink Instant Postum for breakfast.
If you want a sound night's sleep—
Drink Instant Postum last thing.
Whenever you want a good hot drink—mealtimes or 'tween-mealtimes—
Drink Instant Postum.
Anytime's Postum time because the more you drink it the better it is for you. The tannin of tea and the caffeine of coffee steal from tomorrow's reserves of energy to make you warm to-day. They goad. Instant Postum *feeds*. It is a pure food-beverage, innocent of drugs or stimulants, made from roasted whole wheat and bran, slightly sweetened with molasses.

It is the *Food* you *drink* because you *like* it.
Anytime's Postum time because wherever there's a kettle singing on the hob you can make Instant Postum as quickly as you can say "Jack Robinson."
Anytime's Postum time because it is so economical—less than ½d. a cup.
And, because it is the easiest nice drink to make and the nicest good drink yet made—Anytime's Everybody's Postum Time!

COUPON

The Grape Nuts Co. Ltd. (Dept. B.U.6) 5 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

I want my family to try Instant Postum. Please send a test tin, free of charge and obligation, so that we can see how we like it made.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

(BLOCK CAPITALS, please!)

Instant! Postum

Made in a cup—in a moment!

Just add hot milk and stir. It dissolves instantly — that's why it is called INSTANT POSTUM. Then sugar to taste. For most youngsters a slightly rounded teaspoonful to each cup is ample. But you will want to experiment to discover how your youngsters like it. That's why we want you to have the FREE TEST TIN.

the food you drink because you like it!

Ah- *what* a relief

To be able to flop into a chair without grunting and groaning. To be able to sink back with an exquisite feeling of real rest—no nasty stabs in the back or jabs in the knee to make you sit up sharply. This is the effect of Urillac. Only those who have suffered from the nerve-wracking pains of rheumatism and kindred ailments can know the intense joy of complete relief from pain.

Urillac Tablets are prepared from the prescription of a well-known London physician who is a specialist on all uric acid troubles.

Although Urillac Tablets will give some relief from pain almost immediately, there is nothing drastic in their action. They act gently but firmly on the uric acid crystals and chalky deposits which are the cause of the distress, and disperse them. In most cases it only takes between 24 and 48 hours to relieve all pain.

If you have Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago or Sciatica, don't be a martyr. It is not worth it. Start at once on Urillac and feel the real joy of life.

No more RHEUMATISM GOUT-LUMBAGO SCIATICA-ETC thanks to

URILLAC TABLETS

In Cartons 1/3, 3/- and 5/- at all Chemists and Stores.

If you have any difficulty write direct to the Sole British Agents:

Allepells Chemists, 164, Piccadilly, London, W. 1; and at Brighton.

ALLEPELLS LINIMENT (for outward massage application) is excellent for sprains, strains, bruises, throat, bronchitis, etc. Price 1/3 and 3/- per bottle at Chemists', or post free direct.

THREE ARTS CIGARETTES

25 for 1/-

Every packet of *"Three Arts"* contains *twenty-five* pure Virginia Cigarettes.
Manufactured by Morris's on the mass production principle, you get *five extra* cigarettes for your shilling.

B. Morris & Sons, Ltd. London, E.

Leave your Pains in the Bath.

It is well known that a hot bath tends to relieve pain, whether from rheumatism, lumbago, or other cause.

Many of the well-known spas are justly famous because their waters have radio-active curative properties not to be found elsewhere.

It is not everyone, however, who can afford to take expensive trips to Buxton, Bath or Matlock, for instance, nor is it always convenient. Moreover, it is quite unnecessary in view of a recent discovery,

Any chemist will let you have some Salzium—or he can easily get it for you—and if you will put a handful of this in the bath, you will have the benefit of radio-active spa waters, and will find wonderful relief. It oxygenates the water and gives it radio-active properties almost identical with that of the waters of many well-known curative resorts. It is a hint well worth trying.

Fine for Neuralgia

Musterole ensures quick relief from neuralgia. When those sharp pains go shooting through your head, just rub a little of this clean, white ointment on your temples and neck.

Musterole is made with oil of mustard, but will not burn or blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Use Musterole for coughs, colds (it often prevents pneumonia), sore throat, congestion, pleurisy and rheumatism.

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

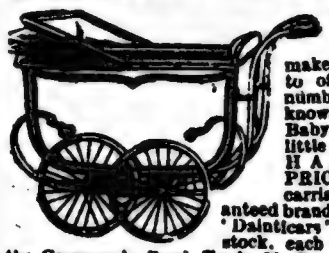
MILLER'S MUSTEROLE WILL NOT BLISTER

Thos. Christy & Co., London

UNIQUE SALE

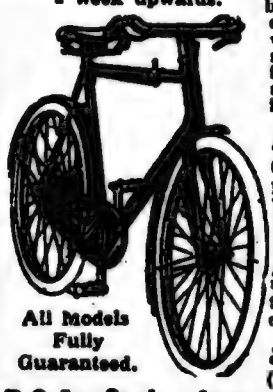
Dainticar Worthy of the Occupant

BABY CARRIAGES from 1/6 a Week



By special arrangement with the makers we are able to offer a limited number of the well-known 'Dainticar' Baby Carriages at little more than HALF LIST PRICES. These carriages are guaranteed brand new, genuine 'Dainticars' from regular stock, each one bearing the Company's Regd. Trade Mark. This is your opportunity. Save pounds and have a Baby Carriage to be proud of! For example a £5:5:0 Model is offered at **£2:17:6** (or 6/- Monthly). Numerous other Models at similar reductions.

CYCLES 2/3 a week upwards.



New High Grade 1925 Cycles, the balance of a large contract, all by British makers, offered at less than wholesale prices. All are guaranteed perfect. For example, an 8-guinea Model is offered at

£4:12:6

(or 9/- monthly.

15-guinea ALL WEATHER MODEL DE LUXE, fitted with B.S.A. 3-speed gear, Oil Bath Gearcase, and Dunlop Tyres. No finer machine in existence.

£7:17:6

(or 15/6 monthly).

All Models Fully Guaranteed.

B.S.A. Cycles from 9/4 monthly.

Absolute Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Write NOW for Illustrated List of Splendid Bargains stating whether Baby Carriages or Cycles required

VICTORIA CYCLE & CARRIAGE CO

(Dept. 9), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1

Human Documents

The Right to Marry

And Other Intensely Human Stories and Problems from Real Life

"I AM twenty-eight years old, and the third in a family of eight. Years ago my father lost his position and left home—never returning. Mother worked unceasingly and managed to give us excellent starts in life.

"The eldest boy holds a good post in the Civil Service. The second is a schoolmaster, the third an Army officer, the fourth has just obtained his B.A. degree with honours, and is extremely anxious to be ordained. The youngest, a boy of fifteen, has set his heart on becoming a Doctor of Medicine.

"I am the eldest girl. My two sisters, one a teacher, another a nurse, are both engaged to be married. Mother, now fifty-seven years old, is failing in health, and it is no wonder, after her self-sacrifice and ceaseless labours for her children.

"The two boys who are older than I married shortly after they qualified, and have nothing to spare. I have been earning since I was twenty, and needless to add, have grudged no help it was in my power to give to mother or those younger than myself.

"As my sisters are both anxious to marry soon, I shall be the main support of my mother and the two younger boys whose studies are not yet completed.

"A VERY dear wish is that my younger brothers should complete their studies.

"If I remain with them, it will be their main help, and so far they have shown brilliancy in studies, and may continue partly to cover their tuition fees by prize money. Without my help, however, they could not reach the University.

"I have met a man whom I have learned to care for as I have never done for any man before. However, I have not given him any encouragement, not because I do not care for him, but on account of home conditions.

"I know perfectly well that once I went with him he would soon realise that he was very dear to me. Then, if he really wanted me, how would matters go? Either, I should marry him and leave those others so dear to me to struggle as best they may, or I should give him up and perhaps embitter his life.

"WHAT, dear Humanist, am I to do? Shall I tell this man I can never be anything to him? If he cares for me, am I wronging him? I can conscientiously say I never showed him any encouragement beyond, of course, what he may have guessed.

"Now, Humanist, I must decide for once and all. I dare not chance being friends with him, lest love would tempt me to marry him and leave those at home. I know that if I did become his wife my conscience would never be at ease when I thought of leaving my mother and brothers. After all, mine is but one life, and if I could make those three happy and secure, my life would not be wasted."

"Humanist" says: *Your letter shows you to be a brave and good woman, as well as a devoted daughter, and your self-sacrificing life does you infinite honour. But the burden of your beloved mother is not yours alone: it should be shared by all her children. A woman has a right to marriage. Marry the man you love and then, in a family council, make the fairest and most equitable arrangement to support your mother and help your brothers—a course in which your husband would probably assist. It is not fair that one alone should share the burden that it is a privilege to all to help with.*

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first three letters printed.

"MY wife and I were married during the war, when I was an Army officer and she a typist in the town where I was billeted. We were never happy after the first month or so, and in December, 1919, we parted company, since which time we have never lived together.

Married in Haste

"When she left me for good I went back to live with my father and mother, and resumed the old life just as if the marriage incident had never occurred. This step has caused me no regret at all, for I feel far more content with the old folk than I ever did with her.

"Three months ago, hearing rumours of my wife's infidelity, I decided to take this opportunity of severing our connection altogether, and took steps to have her watched. The necessary evidence was soon forthcoming, but it proved that the other man in the case is a man of means who is very anxious that his name should not appear in any divorce proceedings. He has therefore offered me a considerable sum as an inducement to forgo court action.

"Now I am fully aware that acceptance of such 'dirty' money is somewhat despicable, but I am tempted, for no selfish motive, to agree to the offer. My father has completely broken down in health, and the doctors have recommended, as the only reliable cure, a long and costly sea-voyage. We are people of very limited means, and he would have to remain at home if I insisted on divorce and exposure of the parties concerned."

"Humanist" says:—*The only conditions under which an honourable man will accept money in such a case is to settle it on the woman herself. Otherwise he consents to profit by his wife's dishonour. I admit that your motive is not selfish. But would your father like to go on a voyage the cost of which is so defrayed? Put aside the temptation, and try to raise the money to help your father in some way that neither he nor you would ever feel ashamed of or regret.*

"WHEN I was only three years old both my parents died, and I was left in the care of an uncle, who has filled the place of father and mother as no one else could, for it is to him that I owe a splendid upbringing and education, and, in fact, everything which makes me what I am to-day.

A Debt of Kindness

"At the age of nineteen I was taken away from college to be given a post in his wholesale chemist's business, and after the course of some time became manager. By then my guardian was a man of sixty, and it was quite an understood matter that when he died I should inherit the considerable wealth which his business has earned for him.

Unfortunately for myself, five years ago, after being a bachelor so long, my uncle married a woman much younger than himself, and twelve months la[ter] the unexpected happened, for a son w[as] born to them. The birth of their ch[ild] made all the difference in the world [to] my prospects. His wife saw to th[at] and so I became a paid servant, and ha[s] been regarded ever since as nothing m[ore]

"My old generous kind-hearted fo[ster] parent, through the effects of his ye[ars] has been out of active participation in t[he] management for some twelve months n[ow] and the care of the whole concern h[as] fallen on myself.

"Only last week I received a tempti[ng] offer, from a large rival firm, of a p[ost] with them, and this has set me ponderi[ng] as to the direction in which duty poi[nts]. The continuation of my uncle's succ[ess] rests to no small extent on my intim[ate] knowledge of the details of the busin[ess]. I owe him a debt of gratitude which I c[an] never repay, yet I have my own fut[ure] to think of. The claims of his wife [do] not worry me—she was too inconsid[erate] in her time for that—yet somehow I f[eel] that I ought to help my boy cousin j[ust] as his father aided me."

"Humanist" says: — *Your un[cle] treated you well as a child: you are treati[ng] him well in his old age. You benefit by the business arrangement, so did he. It seems to me, therefore, that the account balanced. Tell your uncle and ask for an arrangement that will give you the rewards of your work and sh[are] which will also protect them and the child. Frank discussion of all the fa[cts] should solve this problem.*

Downhearted.

"Can I, a girl of sixteen, obtain place of service without interference [by] my parents, who are cruel to me?"

It would be difficult for the parents to k[eep] a girl away from a good place, against [her] will. But why not try to carry on at h[ome] for a year or two longer? It is better, if possible, to agree with parents, even if y[ou] disapprove of their ways, than to quar[rel] with them.

Living in the Past.

"My grandfather was Colonial Secret[ary] to an important dominion. Is th[ere] anyone in that Government I could go [to] who would buy me an eight-roomed h[ouse] to let in lodgings?"

I am afraid not. There is, unhapp[ily] for you, no obligation on Governments [to] provide for the grandchildren of their s[er]vants. I am afraid the taxpayers w[ould] object.

A Mean Relative.

"My wife has lent money, saved [by] rent, to her sister, whose husband h[as] taken money from his firm. The husb[and] refuses to pay it back—though he c[an]—because he knows my pride will [not] allow me to do anything public."

Tell him that unless he pays it back y[ou] will lay the whole facts before his emplo[yer]. There is no use in wearing kid gloves [to] deal with an impudent rogue. He will p[ay] when he must.

Sense or Sympathy?

"Is it wrong for me, a good girl, [to] encourage the love of a married man, [who] treats me honourably and whose wife [is] threatened with consumption, of [which] her brothers and sisters all died. He [says] if I don't he has nothing to live for, [and] will commit suicide."

It certainly is. His duty is to his [sick] wife—to try to save her if he can. If [she] chooses to wait indefinitely you may, [but] is no man to ask you and threaten suic[ide] as a form of pressure. My advice is [to] have nothing to do with him.

RISKS

Do you, whose health is so important to you and your family, risk it every day?

Do you, with the early morning rush, have for breakfast nutritious food that will sustain and protect you against colds and chills which may lead to influenza, with the dreaded pneumonia and bronchitis in the shadow?

You do not want to be ill—you cannot afford to go on the sick-list. Guard yourself against this risk—take Glax-ovo regularly every day, especially for breakfast. It is nourishing and sustaining and—unlike tea and coffee—it is a true food-drink.

It is the only food-drink that contains in each tin a definite quantity of the Vitamin Concentrate! This Vitamin Concentrate in Glax-ovo is the sanest safeguard that daily diet can give. It feeds the nerves, strengthens the body and increases vitality and powers of resistance against colds and all winter ills.

Try Glax-ovo at our expense. Fill in the Coupon below or send a postcard to-day, and free sample tin sufficient to make two cups will be sent you.

Andrew Crawdson.

GLAX-OVO

"EVERY DROP SHEER NOURISHMENT"

Of all chemists and stores—1/6, 3/3, and 6/- a tin.

For Free Trial Tin write your name and address *only* here and send it (½d. postage if in unsealed envelope) to Dept. (A36), Glaxo House, Osnaburgh St., London, N.W.1.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

A/36/212/25

If you do not want to use the coupon send a P.C. mentioning "John Bull."

YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

THOUSANDS of men have lost their one great opportunity in life through leaving over until to-morrow that which should have been done immediately. You have to move in the world, you cannot stand still, so why not move in the right direction? Why not move now?

We have helped thousands of others to a successful career, we may or may not be able to help you, but in any case it costs nothing to enquire: our advice is Free, and there is a possibility that it may be worth thousands of pounds to you, it may change your whole career, it may help you up in the world socially and financially, it certainly cannot harm you; therefore, you have all to gain and nothing to lose by seeking our advice.

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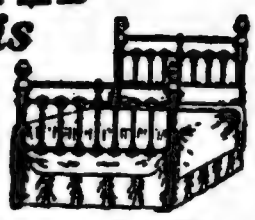

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Our Letter Parliament

Cross-words on Food

Our Readers Air their Views on Topics of the Day

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

HOW can the Commission expect men like Lord Vestey to come before them and give evidence which would be tantamount to saying "I am a profiteer"? The Commission should work out costs and recommend prices to be fixed which will be economic and reasonable. These prices should be enforced by Parliament as a maximum. The way the Commission is now working is little less than a farce and a certain method of bringing discredit upon the Government.—"*Hard Up*," *Wakefield.*

The Limit

Would it not be practicable to frame a Parliamentary Bill with the object of limiting the total dividend payable in any one year by any company, society, or trading concern, to, say, a maximum of 25 per cent. or 30 per cent., inclusive of bonuses, on shareholders' capital invested? Surely no investor could call it truly a hardship to have such a return on capital?—*J. H. M., Stockport.*

Swindlers and Sweaters

Does the public know that flour used to-day, to make the 11d. loaf was bought by contract two months ago at 49s. 6d. a sack (280 lbs.) and in no case cost more than 54s. a sack? Also that 90 per cent. of night bread bakers work 70 to 80 hours a week to get £3, and roundsmen are very lucky if they can manage, with commission, to get £2 5s. a week? This letter from a skilled journeyman should knock the bottom out of Mr. Master Baker's "cost of production" cry?—*A Journeyman Baker, Islington.*

Lower Them!

The facts as disclosed in A. G. G.'s article are stunningly appalling. That there are combines is general knowledge, but that they are so numerous and formidably linked was not known. It is to be hoped that the Royal Commission on Food, now sitting, will find some means to smash the "vicious circle." Make them cut the profits, lower the prices—the worker will not object to a reduction in his wage if he can buy money's worth.—*E. C. F., Wakefield.*

Starving the Nation

I have been out of work now for many months, and last week, owing to the price of bread, we were not able to buy sufficient for ourselves and family. It is not bad crops so much as bad distribution which creates such conditions, and nothing will hasten the dawn of Socialism quicker than allowing a few to purchase and hold the "mainstay of life" in order to sell it again at a prohibitive price. Grain should be a nationalised product and one not within the grasp of these speculating-mongers, who make fortunes while the people starve.—*D. B., N.2.*

Wanted—a Man!

Since this Commission has been warming its hands by the food office fire, food has jumped up, which goes to prove that the Commission is simply laughed at by these conscienceless profiteers. They are a law unto themselves and care for no one but themselves. It will be God help us if we allow the American trust idea to grow in this country, and it will grow, if it is not very quickly uprooted. Is there not a strong man in all this great land of ours who will come forward and take hold of this monster and kill it for all time? The little children would bless his name.—*A. E. F., Longton.*

Titled Robbers

Many of the principals of the trusts, and particularly those who are intent on evading fair questions, bear titles of the realm. Years ago titles were awarded to men who worked hard and achieved much for the public benefit; nowadays many members of the "nobility" are men who have manipulated the production and sale of the necessities of life. Truly we are in a terrible plight when men can climb to positions of wealth and power through the sufferings and slow starvation of thousands of the poorer classes. They should be dispossessed of their titles.—"*Traveller*," *Maidenhead.*

Snippets from Letters

A Commission of Bargainers—housewives in general—would soon turn the tide in their favour. Courage is wanted to swallow pride, to do with a little less, in order to defeat the profiteer.—*Sartor.*

How can Lord Vestey's statement, re the lack of profit obtained, be reconciled with the prospectus just issued by a Vestey concern which claims to have made profits amounting to £400,000 in each of the years 1922 and 1923, and, in addition, promises a more remunerative return for 1924?—*J. R., Glasgow.*

Those who sell the flour are usually bakers themselves and they see to it that there is no gain in making bread at home. I have made bread for over thirty years and cannot produce a 4-lb loaf for less than I can buy one at the bakers.—"*Mother.*"

I am not a Socialist, but if nationalising granaries will save children from deterioration, then, in humanity's name, nationalise them. I see no other way of holding up these slow murderers of children. Nationalise all foodstuff if necessary.—*H. H., Bradford.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"POPULAR WIRELESS WEEKLY":—"Write a POSTCARD to-day for our Radio Accessory List. ENCLOSE stamp."

"SOUTH WALES DAILY POST" (advert.):—"Money.—If your desire to SORROW, apply to the old-established firm . . . ."

"READERS' LIBRARY":—"I turned round and faced the dark scowl OF THE DIRTY CLENCHED FISTS of a dilapidated tramp."

"SUNDAY STORIES":—"He looked at her for one long last moment, TEARS trembling upon his LIPS."

"POPPY'S PAPER":—"What was he doing all these miles away, ALONE at night, and WITH ANOTHER GIRL?"

"RED LETTER":—"A young WIDOW left her HUSBAND'S side to look in a shop window."

"SHEFFIELD DAILY TELEGRAPH":—"During the last twelve months 186 houses out of EVERY HUNDRED were built by private enterprise."

Why Save St. Paul's?

Your contributor's view is edifying. Dean Inge sees the material cracks in his church and he acts immediately. Why cannot he act effectively in regard to the cracks in the material homes and those of his humblest, poorest and most needy flock?—"*As Others See It*," *Birkenhead.*

Who is the Mocker?

Does not "A Gentleman with a Duster" lose his sense of logical perspective when he asks, "Is the gold cross a splendid truth or is it a mocking jest?" I judge from his writings that the cross always represents truth, if this is so it can never be a "mocking jest." The wickedness of a people can never change truth. His article is a "mocking jest" and as such it is also a good one.—*Rayner, Fortis Green.*

The Best Love

Moderation in sexual intercourse between man and wife is undoubtedly the finest and highest form of love. Do not the beasts of the field set us an example? They cohabit merely in season with the fixed purpose of bringing forth young. Man and woman should do the same. That is pure love. *E. W., Colchester.*

Self-Expression

I cannot entirely agree that for the individual to talk of his temperament or his desire to "express himself" is the "greatest twaddle heard through the universe." It is possible to "express oneself" for the good of one's fellow creatures? It is this same desire for self-expression which has made the great pioneers.—*F. C. T., London, N.*

Black Coats or Corduroys

In rural districts parents are glad to obtain black-coated jobs for their boys. "I want him to have a better prospect than there is on the land," is an opinion which is general. The time is surely coming when the farms will have practically no intelligent labour and when the towns will have no reserve of new and healthy stock to revitalise industry. Is not such a prospect black enough to stir the country and its government?—"*Schoolmaster*," *Suffolk.*

Moral Shamelessness

The shamelessness of unmarried mothers is appalling. The weak, maudlin sentimentality which makes light of this sin, under the guise of pity, is productive of much harm. It is destroying all reverence for and our appreciation of purity and self-control. By all means give the fallen a chance to make good, but do not let us forget that forgiveness must always be purchased by a repentance which will bring forth amendment of life, otherwise we are friends of the sin instead of the sinner.—*M. A. W., Birmingham.*

Baby-farming

I have read with horror of the many cases of appalling cruelty to children to which your contributor, Mr. [illegible] Parr, draws attention; and more particularly to the unhappy fate of the unwanted mites who are "adopted" for money. This is a subject upon which every mother feels most strongly, and many childless women who would be only too glad to shower their love and affection on some unwanted little one are aghast at these callous and mercenary minded "baby farmers." Surely some method could be devised to safeguard the future of the child?—*Muswell Hill.*

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Motoring for the Million

Something for Father

by MOTOMAC

THE family man of moderate means is at long last receiving the attention he deserves. A large family demands a large car, but large cars being almost as expensive to run as large families, the man who has done his duty to the State must often go without his car.

The new model shortly to be offered by the Willys Overland Co., is a step in the right direction.

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The engine only is smaller, British-built and of adequate power, giving a speed of 50 miles an hour. The model is designed to bring it within reach of the family man who just requires that little margin of saving which is effected in petrol, oil, insurance and tax between a 13.9 and an 18.2 h.p. The initial cost of £270 may be considered well spent, for it will bring to the whole family many happy days in the open country.

Among the small cars that are making good must be included the Clyno.

The "Regent" saloon offered by the Clyno Co. on their well-tried 11 h.p. chassis is well designed to meet the needs of those who want comfort with economy. It has four *wide* doors, Bedford cord upholstery, and adjustable front seats—a most important item when driving comfort is desired. Equipment includes luggage grid, clock, windscreen wiper, but omits a driving mirror.

THE omission must be unconscious, for in spite of the well-proportioned rear window, a driving mirror is a very great advantage in a closed car. Petrol consumption is over 33 miles to the gallon, and oil consumption very negligible; so we get car comfort at tram price. Balloon tyres are fitted. Weight has been reduced without loss of stability or speed. Rain, wind and cold all tend, through sheer discomfort, to lower speed with the touring car, whereas in the closed model speed is evenly maintained.

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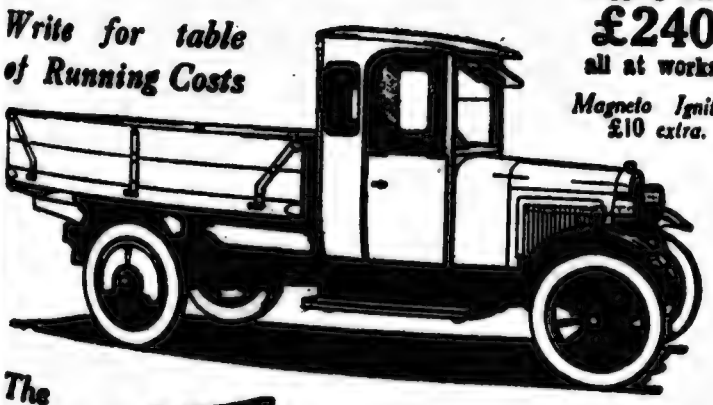

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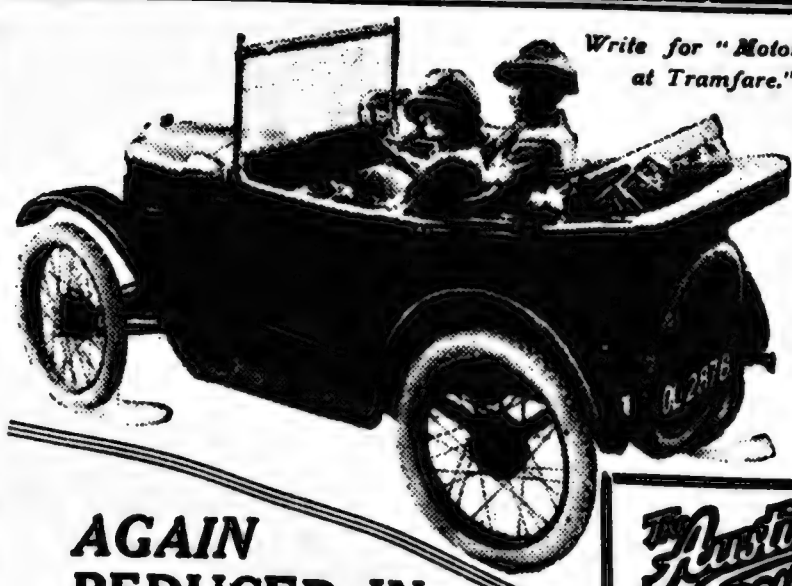

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Big Race Scares—The Best for the National

WHEN I hear in a roundabout way that one of the fancied brigade for a big handicap is off its feed, has contracted mumps, or fallen a victim to the 'flu epidemic, I pay particular attention to the horse's training reports. More often than not the report emanates from the touts.

When Soranus Won.

I have vivid recollection of Soranus, the 8 to 1 winter favourite for the Lincoln of 1921, falling lame, developing fat at an alarming rate and, as a result, going out in the betting to 66 to 1. Soranus started at half these odds, and won the Lincoln in a hack canter. The touts had a good race.

Lady Torrington, who issued the Tapin statement.

Steve Will Ride.

Tapin's case is altogether different. Here we have Lady Torrington's word that the French hope for the Lincoln is afflicted with eruptions on the back and has had to have his preparation interrupted. Fit and well, Tapin will probably be my selection for the Carholme event, but be wise and do not back the horse for the present. Incidentally, I can tell you now that Donoghue will ride the Frenchman the first time he is fancied, whether it bein the Lincoln, the City and Suburban or in the Jubilee. Connections have not yet given up hope of having the horse fit, but they have withheld their commission, which it was intended to work last week, until they are satisfied that the complaint yields to treatment.

My National Nap Hand.

Last week I gave my nap hand for the Grand National—Conjuror, Fly Mask, Silvo, Ballinode, and Ruddy Glow. I intend to eliminate Fly Mask and Silvo and, at present, leave the issue to

Conjuror II.
Ballinode
Ruddy Glow (long shot).

My outsider, Ruddy Glow, was bowled over by another horse at Nottingham, and suffered the same fate at Sandown a few days later. This is not likely to inspire the gelding with confidence, so I intend to couple another outsider with Mr. Filmer-Sankey's horse, Upper Rathduff. Coulthwaite's second string does not always play second fiddle.

A "Job" For Code Followers.

The jumping game is still at a very low ebb but, fortunately, the end is in sight. The sport which has been served up to us during the past few months savours of the old music-hall shows—one good turn now and again supported by cast after cast of duds. The only ray of sunshine for me is the code selections, which still show a handsome profit. I have had wind of a job coming off next week, if present arrangements are carried out. I will code it in due course with a double star against the horse's name.

The Luck of the Layers.

The luck of the layers is proverbial. Cast-iron certainties get kicked at the post. Coup horses are brought down by despised outsiders. Even when the handicapper makes a faux pas and lets in a horse with a stone in hand, something unforeseen comes to the aid of the pencillers. Consequently, I found it very pleasant at Sandown watching the six favourites come rolling home. Most of the layers had long faces, and empty pockets by the end of the day. Potheen's win was the most unkindest cut of all. This 2 to 1 chance was about twenty lengths behind the leaders, Mainsail and White Surrey, when the former refused at the last jump and stopped the grey gelding. Potheen literally crawled over the fence and limped past the winning post. Mr. H. A. Brown had a good laugh after the race. He remarked that towards the finish of the race Potheen was running away with him.

A Lincoln Lay.

The card I have "Condover" well
And soon I hope to see
The purse in which I "Carryduff"
Bulged out with "£.s.d."

My heart is filled with "Golden Hope"
How "Dinkie" it will be
If fortune "Tapin" at my door
Should bring "Grand Joy" to me!

A Lincoln win I'd "Celebrate"
In whisky and in rum
And, tipsy, hail the "Crimson Dawn."
With "Pando"—monium!

My language will be "Brimstone" if
My fancy doesn't win
I'll leave the straight and narrow
"Parth"
And "Seeker" life of sin!

A Chance to Break a Record.

Cheltenham, the headquarters of National Hunt racing, holds its first meeting of the year early next month, when the valuable four-mile event, the National Hunt 'Chase, will be decided. Patsey V. won this popular long-distance race last year while Conjuror II. captured the event in 1922. I mention these two 'chasers because no winner of the Cheltenham race has ever won the National. I hope Conjuror is going to break the record. He was desperately unlucky at Aintree last year, and the year before.

Ireland's Hope.

Our continental cousins have many ways of reaching England than across the straits of Dover. Don't forget that Vesington Star, bought for France after a very brilliant career as a two-year-old in Ireland, has been restored to Peter Behan's care in Ireland with a view to exploitation in England this coming season. Big things are expected, and unless I am mistaken they are likely to be realised.

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS

Windsor, Wednesday
BUFFOON, WISE FOLLY.

Windsor, Thursday
MORECOY, RATHCOOLE.

Hurst Park, Friday
BEYROB, MAINGAFF.

Hurst Park, Saturday
TOP LIGHT, CHALTOI.

Crocks and the Carholme.

Several readers have asked me what I think of Darragh's chances for the Lincoln. The four-year-old is fit and well and appears to be pitched into the race with 7 st. 1 lb., but I do not care for tubed horses for the big flat events. I know that in the past the Carholme course has often gone to patched-up crocks. Berrilidon used to break blood-vessels, Mercutio had dicky legs, Cindercello suffered in the same way—but their respiratory organs were all right. I should back Darragh alone.

A Coming Man.

Mr. A. K. Macomber, who captured the Cesarewitch with Rose Prince, is going to be a big noise on the British Turf from now onward. He is planning big campaigns and this season he will develop his stable on more extensive lines than in the past. He has some good horses, as well as some bad ones, but he is steadily setting himself to increasing the good ones and weeding out the bad ones. Fleet Cloud is looked upon as likely to take the place of Golden Boss, while Sun God, sent here to be trained for the Classics, is likely to be good, even if failing in the Classics. Another heros is another likely to be heard of.

SILVER RING.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—
Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Birmingham Mail, Irish Independent.

A 2 E S R P L U O B J N K D

W X V Q C M 8 Y G H T Z F I

How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be. CGYQBWP would read ROUSHAM.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Feb. 18 to Feb. 24.

Soccer this Week-End

THE third round of the English Cup is to be played this week-end, and I shall expect to see the following eight go into the next round: Sheffield United, Liverpool, Cardiff City, West Bromwich Albion, Southampton, Leicester City, the Spurs and West Ham.

It would be funny to see a Second Division side win the trophy, but what about Leicester doing it? They have put out the holders, and there was no fluke about it.

The "big" game is the Albion—Villa clash, and it is not unlikely that they will play a couple of drawn games before a decision is reached.

I expect to see the following clubs in the fourth round of the Scottish Cup: Kilmarnock, St. Mirren, Aberdeen, Falkirk, Hamilton A., Celtic, Rangers and Airdrieonians.

WEEK-END COUPS

7 HOME.—West Ham, Spurs, Huddersfield, Portsmouth, Swansea, Darlington, Rochdale.
5 HOME.—West Ham, Portsmouth, Swansea, Millwall, Darlington.
3 AWAY.—Chelsea, Leicester C., New Brighton.
3 DRAWS.—West Bromwich A. v. Aston Villa, Newcastle v. Sunderland, Brighton v. Bristol City.
5 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Swansea, Darlington, Rochdale, Chelsea, Leicester.
1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Swansea, Chelsea, Stoke v. Orient.

FORECASTS FOR FEBRUARY 21

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION I.
HOME WINNERS.—*Bolton W., Leeds, *Notts Co., *Sunderland, West Bromwich A.
DRAWS.—*Birmingham v. Burnley v. West Ham, *Cardiff v. Preston v. Sheffield U.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II.
HOME WINNERS.—*Chelsea, Leicester C., *Manchester U., Oldham, Wednesday, Southampton, Stoke.
DRAWS.—*Orient v. Derby Co., v. Port Vale, Stockport v. Fulham.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Southern)
HOME WINNERS.—*Brentford, *Bristol City, Gillingham, *Millwall, Plymouth, *Swindon.
AWAY WINNER.—*Swansea.
DRAWS.—*Bournemouth v. Watford, v. Charlton.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Northern)
HOME WINNERS.—*Bradford, *Darlington, Grimsby, Hartlepools, *New Brighton, dale, Wrexham.
AWAY WINNERS.—Ashington, Southport.
DRAWS.—Halifax v. Nelson, *Rotherham v. Doncaster.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
HOME WINNERS.—Aberdeen, *Celtic, marnock, *Morton, *Rangers.
AWAY WINNER.—*Hibernians.

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From 2/6 Weekly

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THIS IS WORTH FIVE FREE COUPONS. FILL IT IN AND POST TO-DAY.

John Bull's Letter Bag

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious, and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service. See note at top of last column this page.

C. N. D. (Manod).—"I have a good ear for music." Our headphones fit well, too.

P. N. (Oldham).—"When I go out with my chum I do all the paying." He must be a very close friend of yours.

F. J. S. (Leicester).—"The girl of to-day is showing what she's made of." We've noticed that.

P. N. (Peckham).—"We often discuss how much it will cost to furnish a little house for two." Sentimental arithmetic!

G. B. (Reading).—"I may not go to Wembley this year at all." Why discourage the organisers in this manner?

H. N. (Luton).—"My wife has never known how much I earn." You're a light sleeper, we suppose.

F. H. (Poplar).—"I am not in the habit of talking rot." Good! Now try to cure yourself of writing it.

P. L. (Ealing).—"Absence makes the young wife ponder." And presents make her heart grow fonder.

L. T (Cheam).—"She married a struggling young man." Many struggle but few get away.

J. J. K. (Cottam).—"My business is going on swimmingly." Congratulations! So many firms are finding it difficult to keep their heads above water.

E. G. (Grimsby).—"I believe the world is better without humour." We never met anyone who so perfectly practised what he preached.

P. M. (Surbiton).—"There are plenty of openings in London for a good man." Yes; but at night they generally put red lanterns around them.

H. J. (Battle).—"I wrote a poem the other day and burnt it." It is pleasant to hear of someone so considerate of other people's feelings.

G. N. (Bradford).—"I know more than I care to tell." From your letter, we should think that you care to tell more than you know.

H. T. (Blackburn).—"My wife argued for hours because I wanted electric light installed." It certainly looks as though she really liked gas.

G. A. (Middlesboro').—"It takes more than an alarm clock to awaken *me*." We're glad to hear the baby is making itself useful.

D. S. (Warlingham).—"I'm no fool." No—we should imagine "some" fool would be more accurate.

H. L. T. (Northorpe).—"From my earliest years I've had a bad memory." You appear to have been forgetful ever since you can remember.

G. H. J. (Polsham).—"What *would* women do if they hadn't clothes to talk about?" Present fashions suggest that we shall soon know the answer.

HELEN T. (Haughley).—"When I read, I like to have either a good laugh or a good cry." Your letter provides both, according to which way you look at it.

"SPEAKER" (N. 7).—"An open-air speaker soon loses his voice." Particularly if he rides his hobby hoarse.

D. S. W. (Mitcham).—"There's one thing I won't stand, and that's waiting in a theatre queue." It certainly *is* more comfortable to use a camp-stool.

GLADYS D. (Denby).—"Women can easily deceive men." No wonder—they put on a fresh disguise several times a day.

T. F. (Stepney).—"I can only get temporary work as a trouser cutter." We hope there will soon be a permanent turn-up.

S. D. (Plymouth).—"I cannot understand why girls like to be lifted off their feet at dances." Just the way of the whirled, we suppose.

T. E. (Bath).—"I simply play golf for the sake of my health." Bogey, Bogey!

A. S. (Chingford).—"I intend to make an honest living as a money-lender." You'll have no opposition.

J. B. N. (St. Albans).—"Now I am taking my whisky without soda." Losing your "dash" aren't you?

H. N. (Ipswich).—"The real angler does not like to land his catch too easily, nor too quickly." As you say, he prefers a catch to lie about.

S. D. S. (Cathcart).—"To my mind golf leads to drinking." Certainly, every golfer goes off his tee.

T. B. C. (Leeds).—"It seems to me that chimney sweeps are particularly healthy." And yet they so often come into contact with the "flu"!

D. E. (Canterbury). — "Railway travellers have to stand far too much." Particularly Tube travellers.

P. D. (Islington).—"I don't believe in nothing." Your views seem to be a positive negative.

G. P. (Leicester).—"Parliament sits mostly at night." Which is the usual time to turn on the gas.

H. M. (Islington).—"Trafalgar Square is my favourite spot in London." And now, like Nelson, you are on top of the column.

H. N. (London).—"A hobby does no good if it starts to worry you." Then don't take up fretwork.

T. P. (Langford).—"A girl likes a man who will not betray her confidences." And yet she hopes that one day her father will give her away.

F. R. T. (Southampton).—"I am always running into debt." We suppose your tailor comes round corners before you notice him.

P. T. (Oldham).—"My aunt refuses to help me financially." It looks as if you'll have to try uncle.

L. T. (Epsom).—"He had the nerve to walk into the hotel and have a bath without paying for it." Did he get clean away?

P. T. (Harlesden).—"My wife binds up her chin every night to improve its shape. Oh, you lucky man!

J. McD. (London, W.).—"Every Scot loves his country." Yes, but in many cases he believes that absence makes the heart grow fonder.

G. J. (Christchurch).—"I am sending you a capital story." Sorry; we could find no interest in it.

R. S. (Prestwick).—"I have made up my mind to stop drinking." Bet they won't allow you to stop after closing time.

T. R. M. (Darwen).—"Somehow the sight of a chemist's shop frightens me." Very likely because you can see the red light.

H. E. R. (Grimsby).—"It is a pity that women are not born without tongues." Personally, we don't mind if they keep them still.

H. H. (Putney). — "The modern Englishman is not a play-going animal." The chaff provided by the comedians is not fresh enough.

Mrs. G. S. (Woking).—"My husband spends all the evening trying to pick up 2 LO." Get the *Bullets* wave-length yourself, and you may pick up £250.

Imaginary Talks.

A Word with the Minister of Health

THE SHOWMAN: "Hello! Hello! Hello! This is the Showman calling."

THE M.O.H.: "Showman? You must be on the wrong line, surely."

THE SHOWMAN: "Oh, no—our lines are much the same. You see, I'm sort of Minister of Health myself."

THE M.O.H.: "Er—"

THE SHOWMAN: "Surely you've heard the slogan 'Passing Show — makes smiles grow'?"

THE M.O.H.: "It sounds familiar."

THE SHOWMAN: "You'll agree that there's no tonic like laughter?"

THE M.O.H.: "I see your point now. You mean that *you* dispense laughter."

THE SHOWMAN: "Exactly! Every week I issue my celebrated twopenny tonic—*The Passing Show*."

THE M.O.H.: "I've seen it on the bookstalls—and a very attractive tonic it looks, too!"

THE SHOWMAN: "It is. Just take the current issue, for instance. It's full of good things. By the way, there's an article by Herbert Farjeon which I think should make an appeal to you. It's called 'Brighter 'Flu.'"

THE M.O.H.: "I must read it."

THE SHOWMAN: "Yes, do. And I fancy you'll find a great deal to interest you in this issue besides. There are contributions by Ben Travers, Ashley Sterne, A. A. Thomson and Will Dacey—to say nothing of drawings by such well-known artists as W. Heath Robinson, Gilbert Wilkinson, D. Egville, Leo Cheney and G. D. Armour——"

THE M.O.H.: "Do you mean to say that you give all this for twopence?"

THE SHOWMAN: "Yes; and more!"

THE M.O.H.: "Well, it sounds a *wonderful* tonic. And I suppose you advocate that it should be taken regularly?"

THE SHOWMAN: "Certainly! And I think I am not far out if I say 'Once taken, always taken.'"

SHAKESPEARE wrote: "The miser able have no other medicine, but only hope." But in his day there was no JOHN BULL Free Advice Service.

To-day there is more than hope for the miserable—a stamped and addressed envelope enclosed with a query brings from our wonderful Free Advice Service a reply that removes care from the brow and a load from the heart.

Law, Investments, Love, Babies, anything and everything—all enquiries are dealt with by a staff of specialists.

That problem that has worried you so long—write to JOHN BULL about it!

H. N. (Hoxton).—"Some tailors make plenty of money." All, however, see a good deal of the seamy side.

G. S. A. (Nottingham).—"Music will keep you young." And put years on your neighbours.

A. K. L. (Aberdeen).—"They are such good friends that they are always together." Close friends *do* find it hard to part.

T. B. (Harrow).—"My wife worries me every day for permission to bob her hair." Tell her to cut it short.

C. L. C. (Kirkby).—"Where do you think he keeps his marriage lines?" On his forehead?

G. N. (Amersham).—"Money is very welcome." Nevertheless, lots of people are always saying good-bye to it.

S. Y. (Bath).—"I know an engineer who has bridged several of our rivers." We know an angler who has dammed them all.

T. B. (Horton).—"My wife can make the Sunday joint last until Thursday." Then she must be good at making both ends meat.

G. G. (Mitcham).—"Is the millennium at hand?" The same thought struck us the other day when we got a number on the telephone almost immediately.

F. J. S. (Hendon).—"The modern girl has straighter legs than her ancestors." They're harder to pull, too.

G. A. (Chester).—"Some women are essentially decorative." The vast majority, however, carry their decorating materials in their handbags.

F. N. (London, S.W.).—"I am thinking of learning the ukelele." No harm will be done if you continue to think about it.

H. H. (Cheam).—"I haven't told a lie since I was ten years old." That's no disadvantage. Golf can be learnt at any age.

P. T. R. (Hanwell).—"Some men lead lives of constant fear." But not all are married.

E. N. (Padstow).—"I'd rather be here than in London." We'd rather you did, too.

L. R. (Bournemouth).—"Sometimes I think I could swear." Much better if you could swear you could think!

F. C. (Blythe).—"I always buy my wife flowers after a quarrel." We sincerely hope that the local florist is doing a poor trade.

N. W. (Bath).—"Success depends upon how long a man waits for it." If he depends too much, he'll get hung up.

C. G. (Liverpool).—"Although I've been bankrupt, I'm going to try again." That's the spirit! Try a gain and even a loss.

J. B. C. (Redditch).—"When my best customer left the neighbourhood he presented me with a silver watch." Fancy turning the tick you had given him!

N. O. (Scarborough).—"Everything comes to an end if you have patience and wait long enough." We did, and it did.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

COMPANY MEETING.

SOUTH METROPOLITAN GAS CO.

MR. CARPENTER ON NATIONALISATION OF COAL MINES.

The ordinary general meeting of the proprietors of this Company was held on February 11, at the Cannon Street Hotel, E.C., Mr. Charles Carpenter, D.Sc., M.Inst.C.E. (the President), in the chair.

The Secretary and Accountant (Mr. Frank Clay), having read the notice convening the meeting,

The President, in the course of his speech, said: Ladies and gentlemen, it is with pardonable pride that in presenting the report of your Board of Directors for the year 1924 I associate with it a reference to the fact that the past year was the centenary of our existence as a gas undertaking. An increase of over six per cent. in our sales of gas during the twelvemonth surely justifies optimism, for, as I have on more than one occasion pointed out, this increase would in itself be enough to supply many a provincial town of considerable importance.

The very last thing that as large users of coal we want to see come about is the nationalisation of the mines. If such an ill-conceived proposal were ever put into effect, it would mean "good-bye" to cheap and efficient coal production.

FREE MARKET WITHIN THE LAND.

The crying need of the consumer to-day is for free markets within the land. If, owing to high costs or low returns, a mine ceases to be profitably worked, surely it should be closed down, unless local conditions can be adjusted to meet its exigencies. But the pernicious proposal of "robbing Peter to pay Paul," by bolstering up the inefficient by the better working of the efficient, can only lead to disaster, in which the community as a whole would be the sufferer. One of the defects of the labour system of to-day is its organisation into more or less watertight compartments. The correctives for unemployment in the coal industry should be extended employment in another needing developing; in other words, that the underground unemployed might turn their hands to work above.

I have emphasised, but none too strongly, the need of the community for cheap coal. In pointing out what appears to me to be the perils of nationalisation, it must not be supposed that I regard the present organisation of our mining methods as perfect. The imperative demand of to-day is the adoption of the co-partnership principle in the mining industry, thereby engendering a feeling of the goodwill which has been so clearly expressed in their own case for over one-third of a century. I believe the employers as a whole would be sympathetic. As regards the working results for the year, these have proved disappointing, because, as I need not remind you, largely depends upon the closeness with which coal values are approached by residual values. The latter, however, slumped much sooner than the price of coal fell, and as you will observe, we have had to dip very deeply into the balance brought forward from the last account. Whether the average price at which we can sell coal for the current year will enable us to balance the deficiency is uncertain, and, furthermore, the problem of cheap gas supply is not helped by the upward tendency of wages generally. But, whatever happens, I can assure the dweller or worker in South London that he need not be made anxious by the gloomist headlines on contents bills of "London in darkness"; he may continue to rely upon his supply of lighting gas.

THE PRICE OF GAS.

In connection with the price of gas, there is a very important matter of policy which I should introduce at this stage. Now two courses are open to us. Since we cannot depend upon the cost of coal, or labour, or the values of residuals remaining at a constant figure year after year, we must adopt one of two alternatives. The first is to charge a level price for gas, high enough when times are good to recoup losses when times are bad. This method covers up, if I may so say, the necessity for announcing from time to time changes in the price of gas, whether down or up, as the case may be, the occasion being, of course, unpopular with the consumer. The other policy is to work with as little margin as possible, even though this course necessitates the more frequent need from time to time of increasing the price. We have adopted for many years the latter course in all our dealings with the public, and we believe that it is in the long run in its best interests.

The only other item to which I think I should draw attention is the item for purification, which is a very heavy one. I may remind you if I point out that the tests applied to gas supply are of a far more severe character than any prescribed or required for our food supplies, and in order to satisfy these tests we had to spend a large amount of money upon special plant and materials to meet certain troublesome contingencies. The public was no better off for this heavy expenditure, but we had a technical obligation to fulfil, and we did so successfully though expensively.

The proceedings terminated with a vote of thanks to the Chairman and Directors.

A clean shave—a clear conscience

By RUPERT

There are various methods of shaving. To some it is agony to shave upwards, some make a habit of it, while others always shave across. A friend of mine shaved every way; he was never satisfied unless he had scraped himself upstairs, downstairs, and across. He found it rather amusing. It was like deep-sea trawling—after so many strokes he hauled up the net and saw what he'd caught.

DANCING TIME

Do you dance cheek to cheek? If you do, remember that a face like the side of a matchbox will certainly never kindle a flame in the heart of your adored. The beard? Its absence makes the heart grow fonder.

An unshaven face has been responsible for more than one broken engagement. "It's a bit rough on a girl," as the lady put it.

In the sixties the Dundreary whisker had a fatal fascination for the fair sex. But at the present day the clinging whisker like the clinging woman is at a discount. Our manners are rougher but our cheeks are smoother. The gallantry of the Victorians was swept aside with the Dundreary. To-day we meet the world bare-faced.

MAKES ONE FEEL YOUNG

We find that a good, clean shave makes one feel young and gay once again, and almost persuades one to believe that the income tax is only a bad dream after all.

When the heart is young, that's the time for luxury and joy—the luxury and joy of the EASY shave.

Albert Smith was a nice young man,
And a nice young man was he;
He fell in love with Mary Jane
Under the greenwood tree.

"Will you be mine," said Albert,
Then grew a sheepish grin,
As Mary—rather slyly—
Remarked upon his chin.

"I'll marry you," said Mary,
While Albert blushed red brick,
"If you will shave each morning
With Easy Shaving Stick."

Margrave

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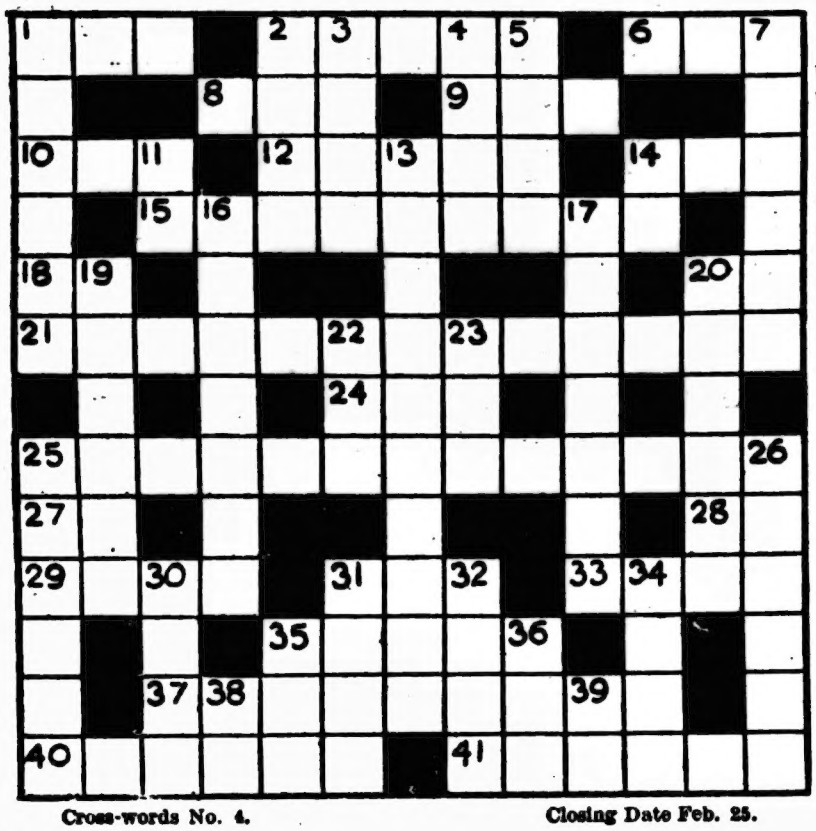


Cross-words No. 4. Closing Date Feb. 25.

HERE is a "not-too-easy" but at the same time a "not-too-hard" nut to crack. It can be solved betwixt supper and bed-time, but don't sit up too late; the closing date is February 25th.

ONE THOUSAND prizes will be awarded to the senders of the first thousand correct solutions opened by the Editor. Entries must be received by February 25. To ensure absolute fairness no solutions will be opened until after the closing date.

CLUES.

ACROSS.

1. Scottish town.
2. The chosen.
6. Source of coal.
8. Laurel.
9. Electrical unit.
10. To disencumber.
12. Offence.
14. Assent.
15. Vigorous utterance
18. Preposition.
20. Greek letter.
21. A famous church.
24. High card.
25. Full of trite remarks.
27. French article.
28. Sea.
29. Male Christian name.
31. Clawed foot.
33. Mode of settling quarrel.
35. Destinies.
37. U.S.A. seaport.
40. An approach.
41. Hard ruler.

DOWN.

1. Outstanding.
2. Everyone.
3. Musical instrument.
4. Arrive.
5. After that
7. Sad.
11. Subject to decree of Providence.
13. Spotless.
14. Personal pronoun.
16. What india-rubber is.
17. Invested with monarchy
19. One who works.
20. Small handy form of drug.
22. Familiar mammal
23. Boy's name.
25. Bulgarian battlefield.
26. English strait.
30. Prominent cleric.
31. To lay a path.
32. Compass point.
34. Arm-bone.
35. Complaint
36. Eye trouble.
38. An article.
39. Alternatively.

Fill in the Puzzle squares, write your name and address in the space provided, cut out the whole, and post to Cross-words No. 4, P.O. Box 200, "John Bull" Long Acre, London, W.C.2. **Cross-word solutions must not be enclosed with "Bullets" coupons.**

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

The solution to Cross-words No. 2, which was published in our issue of February 7. The 1,000 prizes have been despatched and a list of prize-winners can be seen at this office.

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked —In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects. Any complaint must reach us within a month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the event of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

Eases the Cough

Sore throat, irritating night cough, winter Bronchitis. — What is your trouble?

Anyway, VENO'S will give relief. Splendid for children. Perfectly safe, and they like it!

Price 1/3, Family Size 3/- All Chemists.

VENO'S
LIGHTNING
COUGH CURE

Safer, Purer and Richer than Ordinary Milk—

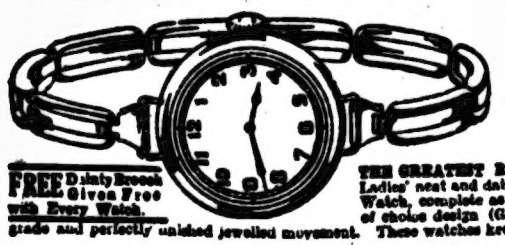
NESTLÉ'S
"EVERYDAY"
EVAPORATED MILK
PREPARED IN ENGLAND

Insist on Nestlé's. Use it for cooking and every other milk use. Realise its convenience, economy and purity. Order a tin to-day.

IT IS ALWAYS BEST TO BUY THE BEST.

Save the Coupons on the labels for Nestlé's £8,000 Cash Prize Competition. Full particulars wrapped round each tin.

SOLID SILVER ENGLISH HALL-MARKED JEWELLED WRIST WATCH
COMPLETE WITH EXPANDING BRACELET
YOURS for 6d



FREE Dainty Brooch Given Free with Every Watch.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN TERMS EVER OFFER'D. Ladies' neat and dainty English Hall-Marked Silver Wrist Watch, complete as illustrated, with expanding bracelet of choice design (Gent's style same price). Highest grade and perfectly unlisted jewelled movement. These watches keep perfect time, and are fully guaranteed for 5 years.

READ OUR UNEQUALLED TERMS.

We send this lovely watch post paid upon receipt of 6d. Deposit only. After receiving watch, if satisfied, the balance is payable 1/6 on receipt and 2/- monthly, until 20/- is paid. Cash with order price for balance within 1 month only. Cash returned in full if dissatisfied. Send 6d. to-day to:—

SIMPSONS (Brighton) LTD. (Dept. 1074), 94, Queen's Rd., BRIGHTON, SUSSEX.

A Veteran's Eightpence

Tragedies of war-wrecked men

LAST week there limped into our office the physical wreck of a man who was helping to build up Britain's proud military traditions over forty years ago. He enlisted in the Grenadier Guards in 1882, and served throughout the Great War until the end of 1918, when he was discharged as no longer fit for military duty.

He is now but a ghost of his former self, and all that he has to show for service is a pension of eightpence a day.

Another has a wife and three children to support. Owing to a long period of unemployment he is in arrears with his rent to the extent of £4, and unless something is paid there is no alternative but for him to take his wife and little ones to the workhouse.

A third has been compelled to pawn practically everything except the clothes on his back, and these have grown so shabby in his long unavailing search for work to enable him to provide for his wife and family that he has little prospect of employment while his appearance is so much against him.

These and many other cases of dire distress are being given temporary help from "The Greatest of These—" Fund. We have regretfully to refuse assistance to many deserving cases owing to the limited means at our disposal. Will you not help us to help more? Every penny you subscribe will be expended in much-needed relief, for JOHN BULL willingly bears all the expenses of this labour of love.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" and goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Rayner, 5/-; In Memory of Victor, 1s. 10d.; F. S., 6d.; "Billy" Haslemere, 2s.; J. G., 2s.; J. L., 2s. 6d.; Grateful Heart, A Ninth, 2s. 6d.; A Grateful Ninth, 4d.; M., Inverness, 2s. 6d.; H. C., 1s.; C. M. I., 6s.; On the 9th, 3d.; M. T. P., Anon., 7d.; Birthday Ninth, 6d.; N. H., 1s.; A. Turk, 2s.; A. Nestor, 2s.; Common, 1s. 3d.; Small Ninth, 9d.; Cauldon, 6d.; Eva and Marie, 2s. 6d.; Poor Ninth, Ezra, 1s.; W. E., 9d.; A. E. Balwell, 1s.; Joey, 4d.; F. J. B., 6d.; Red Bank (Chorley), Burma, 1s. 2d.; E. Doll, 2s. 6d.; A. £1, Dunmore, 2s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; Rev. C. K., 2s. 6d.; F. Rice, 2s.; Henshaw, 2s. 6d.; J. Shirley 6d.; R. H. 6d.; T. P. Eades, 1s. 6d.; D. Richardson, 6d.; E. P., 9d.; "Sagitarius," 1s.; Greedy E. P., 2s. 6d.; M., 1s. 2d.; M. Cooper, 2s. 6d.; 9th, 6d.; P. L. S. (Reading), 4s.; P. D., 6d.; E. A. M., 1s. 2d.; Mice, 4d.; Regular Reader, 5d.; Unnamed Association, 4d.; "J. H.," 4d.; 1s.; Bush, 5s.; A. W. M., 6d.; W. Scott, 6d.; 6d.; L. E., 9d.; R. J. Garth, 2d.; M. B., 6d.; baker, 1s.; R. Frew, 6d.; A. E. H., 6d.; Brisbee, 6d.; Kelly's Eye, pared; Clickity-3s.; Poor; Weekly Ninth, 2s.; 4d.; Cly, 1s. 3d.; Mrs. Twitt, pared; Unlucky 6d.; A. B., 5d.; Nelack, 2s. 3d.; man, 1s.; Organist, 2s. 6d.; D. C. M., 1s. 6d.; Dodson, 1s. 3d.; F. S. Newark, A. M., 2s. 6d.; Snape, 5s.; E. 5s.; S. Porteous, 1s.; Glyn Roberts, E. B. Mitty, 6d.; Keighley, 1s.; R. M. 6d.; Clifton, 2s. 6d.; K. Pook, A. K., 5s.; Finchley Nurse, 2s. 6d.; P. 1s.; Happy, 3s.; C. Sketchley, 4s.; 10s.; Mrs. A. Davidson, 2s.; Mar-2s.; W. Brady, 1s. 6d.; T. N. T., 5s. 6d.; H. B., 1s. 6d.; P. H. F., 5s.; L. K., 5d.;

(To prevent pressure of space many acknowledgments are held over.)

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 554.

I WERE WINSTON
TWENTY-ONE
OLD WE LIVE IN
E LION'S TAIL
THOUT FATHER
ARD IN THE HOUSE
TA BE LEFT
OOM
E LOVE
AT THE CUSTOMER SAID

CAN'T SEE WHY
HER BEAUTY
DESERVES A MEDAL
DONE FOR
CUPID
TO-DAY'S PROBLEM
CAN'T BE BOUGHT
EASIEST WAY
TOLD IN A WHISPER
WHAT IS FOOD?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupon on page and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, MARCH 12. All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 554 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons should be addressed "Bullets" No. 554, JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. 553.

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 553.

DAY OF REST
GOING THROUGH THE MILL
CRITICAL MOMENT
IN OUR MIDST
MAN'S PLACE
WINDY
WHAT THE FARMER SAID
HOME OR AWAY
TRADE SECRET
LESSON FOR US
FUNNY BUSINESS
WHY HE APOLOGISED
WHISTLING
UP AGAIN
DEPENDS ON US
SOMETHING NEW
WHY HE'S POOR
FOR FATHER
OVERCROWDED
IF SHE'S BOSS
BY POST
HOW SHE LOOKS
YES OR NO
FAMILY DOCTOR
AT ALL TIMES
AN ACCIDENT
WASTE OF BREATH
BY NATURE
AFTER EIGHT
MAKING MORE
BEFORE BUYING
WHAT IS A FRIEND?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 553 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

Result of "Bullets" Competition No. 551 will appear next week.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any **Two, Three**, or **Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—HEART OF THE EMPIRE *Bullet*:—"JUMPS" WHEN PRINCE DOES.
Example:—WHAT IS A HUSBAND? *Bullet*:—FAMILY BUTT—AND BUTTRESS.
Example:—TO-MORROW *Bullet*:—YOUTH'S CRYSTAL—AGE'S HOUR-GLASS.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 553, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, February 26.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(553) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, February 26.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(553) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, February 26.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(553) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, February 26.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(553) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 550 can now be seen in the window of Mr. W. J. HAVARD, 24, Lacy Road, Putney, S.W.15.

Nervous Breakdown

Weak or broken nerves—whether the result of overwork, mental strain, sickness, accident or shock—need help and nourishment. Take Dr. Cassell's Tablets. They give tone to the nerves.

Mr. H. Wright's Letter.

Mr. Harry Wright, of 65, Mostyn Road, Brixton, London, S.W., the British film star, who is taking Chas. Chaplin's parts in the Karno comedies, writes as follows:—"I have been starring on the films, and in consequence of a nasty fall in Karno's 'Mumming Birds' my nerves were very badly shaken. I took advice and was X-rayed, but the treatment I received did not bring the desired improvement. I felt very ill indeed, but my case appeared to be a mystery. Then, in going over some of my correspondence, I found a letter sent to me by a miner when I was at the Alhambra Theatre, Barnsley. We were friends, and I remembered him telling me of a wonderful cure Dr. Cassell's Tablets had achieved in his case. I therefore decided to take them myself. I did so, and now I am pleased to tell you that I am in splendid health, as fit as a fiddle indeed. The fall in the film, 'Mumming Birds,' was thirty feet."

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME - and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown · Neurasthenia · Kidney · Nerve Pains · Weakness · Neuritis · Headache · Children's · Indigestion · Anæmia · Weakness · Sleeplessness · Palpitation · Wasting

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3 Family Size, 3/-.
Sold by Chemists and Stores throughout the Empire.

TESTED JB

YOURS for 6D.

ENGLISH HALL-MARKED SOLID SILVER LEVER WATCH

(NON-RACKETIC)

Every JOHN BULL reader should secure one of these handsome watches. Gent's full-sized 10 Jewelled Lever Watch, stout engine turned English Hall-Marked solid silver cases, 10 Jewelled non-magnetic Lever movement (not affected by heat, cold, electricity or self-magnetism). Dead accurate timekeeper. Bevelled crystal glass. Bold figures. Pen steel hands. Enamelled dial. Exactly as illustrated. fully warranted 10 years.

FREE. HANDSOME DOUBLE POCKET-TO-POCKET ALBERT FREE WITH EVERY WATCH.

OUR UNEQUALLED TERMS. So sure are we that YOU WILL BE MORE THAN SATISFIED that we send this Watch post-paid upon receipt of 6d. only. After receiving the Watch, if satisfied, the balance is payable 3/- on receipt and 4/- monthly until 32/6 is paid. Full cash with order, or balance within 7 days, 30/- only. Cash returned willingly if not absolutely satisfied and watch is returned within 7 days. Send 6d. to-day to

SIMPSON'S (BRIGHTON), LTD. (Dept. 1075), 94, Queen's Rd., BRIGHTON, SUSSEX.

PSORIASIS
ECZEMA, BAD LEGS

and all other Skin Diseases are being daily cured by Kurem Herbal Treatment, when other means have failed even to relieve. Every case treated individually with an experience extending over 36 years. Send postcard for FREE BOOK sent under plain cover.

J. ROBINSON & SONS,
11, Kurem House, BRADFORD

TESTED JB

Asthma

Bronchitis, Catarrh and Whooping Cough are relieved at once by Potter's Asthma Cure. Makes your days comfortable and nights restful. Supplied by all medicine vendors; 1/6. Post free 1/9, from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

TESTED JB **Instant relief**

CICFA

Removes The Cause of

INDIGESTION

in both Stomach and Bowel

Because It Supplies the

Natural Digestive Ferments

The Cause of Indigestion is always lack of Natural Digestive Ferments in the Stomach and in the Bowel.

When those Ferments are deficient in the Stomach, the Albuminous foods like eggs, meat, etc., are not digested, with consequent Heartburn, Acidity and Feeling of Fullness.

When those Ferments are deficient in the Bowel, the Starchy foods like bread, beans, potatoes and bananas, are not digested there, with consequent Flatulence, Bilious symptoms, and the misery of Constipation.

When CICFA is taken, Digestion becomes normal in both Stomach and Bowel, with gradual disappearance of that Feeling of Fullness, Acidity, Flatulence and Constipation, because CICFA SUPPLIES the NATURAL DIGESTIVE FERMENTS.

That is why CICFA REMOVES THE CAUSE OF INDIGESTION.

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS

In Stomach	In Bowel
GASES in STOMACH with eructations.	GASES in BOWEL, or Flatulence.
Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.	Dull Heavy HEADACHES.
ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN.	ACIDITY causing Gout and Rheumatism.
TONGUE coated white all over.	TONGUE coated yellow at back.
COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose.	COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.
EATING disliked. Some Nausea.	EATING disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.
PAINS darting through Chest.	PAINS in Bowel. Griping and CONSTIPATION.
Burning Spot behind left Shoulder Blade.	

Merion House, Newmarket.

"Dear Sirs,—I really must congratulate you upon your marvellous Cicfa, which as a remedy for Indigestion stands alone.

I have been a chronic sufferer for years, during which period I have tried practically everything obtainable, but beyond getting a little relief for an occasional hour or so, I experienced no appreciable results until I was advised by a friend to give your preparation a trial.

This I did, and the first tube convinced me that I was in possession of something quite out of the ordinary. I continued the treatment, and took in all five tubes, and I can safely say that I not only found relief, but a permanent cure. I say permanent, because it is now seven weeks since I finished the fifth tube, and I have not had the slightest recurrence of any of the previous distressing symptoms, notwithstanding that I now eat food that would have been entirely out of the question three months ago. Cicfa has restored my health completely, and I cannot recommend it in a too emphatic manner. It is all you claim for it—and more. Yours faithfully,

"HARRY McCALLA."

18,710 BRITISH DOCTORS

have already taken up Cicfa, and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families and in practice. When so many British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you can purchase it and begin using it at once.

TESTED JB

Sold Everywhere. Prices, 1/3 and 3/-

THE CICFA CO., 8, Duke Street, Manchester Square, London, W.1.

John Bull 21/2/25

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